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FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1913 SEVENTY-EIGHTH YEAR, NO. 49

The MELTING of MOLLY

BY MARIA THOMPSON DAVIESS

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SECOND LEAD—Continued.

Mary," said Aunt Adeline in a e that sounded as if it had been ed and never resurrected, "if you going to continue in such an un- ly course of conduct I hope you remove your mourning, which is empty mockery and an insult to own widowhood."

Yes, Aunt Adeline, I'll go take it this very minute," I heard myself ver her airily to my own astonish- nt. I might have known that if I got one of those smiles it would to my head! Without another word alled into my room and closed the softly.

wonder if God could have realized at a tender thing He was leaving osed to life in the garden of the id after He had finished making a an? Traditionally, we are creat- ut of rose leaves and star dust and harmony of the winds, but we d a steel chain netting to fend us. ly I unbuttoned that black dress t symbolized the ending of six rs of the blackness of a marriei from which I had been powerless fend myself, and the rosy dimpling g in snowy lingerie with tags of e ribbon that stood in front of my ror was as new-born as any other r-old similar bundle of linen and e in Hillsboro, Tennessee. Fortu- ely, an old, year-before-last, white n dress could be pulled from the shelf of the closet in a hurry, and Molly that came out of that room ready for life—and a lot of it k and fast.

nd again, fortunately, Aunt Ade- had retired with a violent head- e and black Judy was carrying her a hot water bottle with a broad on her face. Judy sees the world m the kitchen window and under- nds everything. She had laid a e thick letter on the hall table re I couldn't fail to see it.

took possession of it and carried it bench in the garden that backs against the purple sprayed lilacs is flanked by two rows of tall pur- and white iris that stand in line dy for a Virginia reel with a deli- row of the poet's narcissus across broad path. I love my flowers. I them swaying on their stems in wind, and I like to snatch them crush the life out of them against breast and face. I have been to every night this spring with a ch of cool violets against my cheek I feel that I am going to flirt with tall row of hollyhocks as soon as are old enough to hold up their ds and take notice. They always ind me of very stately gentlemen I have wondered if the fluffy little ter and eggs weren't shaking their ies at them.

real love-letttr ought to be like a m puff with a drop of dynamite it. Alfred's was that kind. I felt rm and happy down to my toes as ead it and I turned around so old c Bush couldn't peep over my ulder at what he said.

e wrote from Rome this time, ere he had been sent on some sort diplomatic mission to the Vatican, his letter about the Ancient City her seven hills was a prose-poem itself. I was so interested that I d on and on and forgot it was al- t toast-apple time.

f course, anybody that is anybody ld be interested in Father Tiber the old Colosseum, but what made forget the one slice of dry toast the apple was the way he seemed e connecting me up with all those derful old antiquities that had er seen me. Because of me he had and written that poem descrip- e of old Tiber, and the moonlight lit up the Colosseum just because s over here lighting up Hillsboro, nessee, with Mr. Carter dead. Of rse that is not the way he put it but there is no place to really what he did say down into this book and, anyway, that is the iment he expressed, boiled down sugared off.

hat's just what I mean—love boiled n and sugared off is mighty apt to an explosive flavor, and one had be careful with that kind if one imid; which I'm not. As I said, I am ready for a little taste of so I read on without fear. And, to fair, Alfred had well boiled his own paragraph. It snapped; and I ped and gasped both. I almost ught I didn't quite like it and was g to read it over again to see, n there came a procession from to Doctor John's and I laid the b-shell down on the bench.

rst came the red setter that is al- s first with Doctor John, and then ame himself, leading Billy by the d. It was Billy, but the most sub- d Billy I ever saw, and I held out arms and started for him.

Wait a minute, please, Molly," said doctor in the voice he always uses n he's punishing Billy and me. came to apologize to you for being e to your—your guest. He told me about it and I think he's sorry. Tell Carter you are sorry, son." When man speaks to me as if I were any old body else, I hate him so s a wonder I don't show it more n I do. But there was nothing to and I looked at Billy and Billy ed at me.

en suddenly he stretched out his e arms to me and the dimples ked at me from all over his darl- face.

Molly, Molly," he said with a per- rapture of chuckles in his voice, you look just as pretty as you when you go to bed; all whity all . You can kiss my kiss-spot a dred times while I bear-hug you that nice not-black dress," and re any stern person could have ped us I was on my knees on the s kissing my fill from the "kiss- " on the back of his neck, while hugged all the starch out of the mer-before-last.

nd Doctor John sat down on the quick and laughed out loud one he very few times I ever heard him . He was looking down at us, but dn't laugh up into his eyes. I was aid. I felt it was safer to go on kissing the kiss-spot for the present, anyway.

"Bill," he said, with his voice dancing, "that's the most effective apology I ever heard. You are sorry to some point."

Then suddenly Billy stiffened right in my arms and looked me straight in the face and said in the doctor's own brisk tones, even with his cupid mouth set in the same straight line:

"I say I'm sorry, Molly, but damn that man and I'll git him yet!"

What could we say? What could we do? We didn't try. I busied myself in tying the string on Billy's blouse that had come untied in the bear-hug and the doctor suddenly discovered the letter on the bench. I saw him see it without looking in his direction at all.

"And how many pounds are we nearer the string-bean state of existence, Mrs. Molly?" he asked me before I had finished tying the blouse, in the nicest voice in the world, fairly crackling with friendship and good humor and hateful things like that. Why I should have wanted him to huff over that letter is more than I can say. But I did; and he didn't.

"Over twenty, and most of the time I am so hungry I could eat Aunt Adeline. I dream about Billy, fried with cream gravy," I answered, as I kissed again the back of the head that was beginning to nod down against my breast. Long shadows lay across the garden and the whiteheaded old snow-ball was signaling out of the dusk to a Dorothy Perkins down the walk in a scandalous way. At best, spring is just the world's match-making old chaperon and ought to be watched. I still sat on the grass and I began to cuddle Billy's bare knees in the skirt of my dress so the chigres couldn't get at them.

"But, Mrs. Molly, isn't it worth it all?" asked the doctor as he bent over toward us and looked down with something wonderful and kind in his eyes that seemed to rest on us like a benediction. "You have been just as plucky as a girl can be and in only a little over two months you have grown as lightfooted and hearty as a boy. I think nothing could be lovelier than you are right now, but you can get off those other few pounds if you want to. You know, don't you, that I have known how hard some of it was and I haven't been able to eat as much as I usually do thinking how hungry you are? But isn't it all worth it? I think it is. Alfred Bennett is a very great man and it is right that he should have a very lovely wife to go out into the world with him. And as lovely as you are I think it is wonderful of you to make all this sacrifice to be still lovelier for him. I am glad I can help you and it has taught me something to see how—how faithful a woman can be across years—and then in this smaller thing! Now give me Bill and you get your apple and toast. Don't forget to take your letter in out of the dew." I sat perfectly still and held Billy tighter in my arms as I looked up at his father, and then after I had thought as long as I could stand it, I spoke right out at him as mad as hops and I don't to this minute know why.

"Nobody in the world ever doubted that a woman could be faithful if she had anything to be faithful to," I said as I let him take Billy out of my arms at last. "Faithfulness is what a woman flowers, only it takes a mon to pick his posy." With which I marched into the house and left him standing with Billy in his arms, I hope dumfounded. I didn't look back to see. I always leave that man's presence so mad I can never look back at him. And wouldn't it make any woman rage to have a man pick out another man for her to be faithful to when she hadn't made any decision about it her own self?

I wonder just how old Judge Wade is? I believe I will make up with Aunt Adeline enough before I go to bed to find out why he has never married.

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CHAPTERS OF A POSSIBLE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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THE books are everywhere. There are as many in the north room and in the parlor—is drawing-room a more appropriate name than parlor?—as in the library; the gunroom at the top of the house, which incidentally has the loveliest view of all, contains more books than any of the other rooms; and they are particularly delightful books to browse among, just because they have not much relevance to one another, this being one of the reasons why they are relegated to their present abode. But the books have overflowed into all the other rooms, too.

I could not name any principle upon which the books have been gathered. There is no earthly use in laying down general laws about them. Some meet the needs of one person, and soem of another; and each person should beware of the book-lover's besetting sin of what Mr. Edgar Allan Poe calls "the mad pride of intellectuality," taking the shape of arrogant pity for the man who does not like the same kind of books. Of course there are books which a man or woman uses as instruments of a profession—law books, medical books, cookery books, and the like. I am not speaking of these, for they are not properly "books" at all; they come in the category of time-tables, telephone directories, and other useful agencies of civilized life. I am speaking of books that are meant to be read. Personally, granted that these books are decent and healthy, the one test to which I demand that they all submit is that of being interesting. If the book is not interesting to the reader, then in all but an infinitesimal number of cases it gives scant benefit to the reader. Of course any reader ought to cultivate his or her taste so that good books will appeal to it, and that trash won't. But after this point has once been reached, the needs of each reader must be met in a fashion that will appeal to those needs. Personally the books by which I have profited infinitely more than by any others have been those in which profit was a by-product of the pleasure; that is, I read them because I enjoysd them, because I liked reading themfll, and the profit came in as part of the enjoyment.

A Big Game Library.

Of course each individual is apt to have some special tastes in which he cannot expect that any but a few friends will share. Now, I am very proud of my big-game library. I suppose there must be many big-game libraries in continental Europe, and possibly in England, more extensive than mine, but I have not happened to come across any such library in this country. Some of the originals go back to the sixteenth century, and there are copies or reproductions of the two or three most famous hunting books of the middle ages, such as the Duke of York's translation of Gaston Phoebus, and the ueer book of the Emperor Maximilian. It is only very occasionally that I meet any one who cares for any of these books. On the other hand, I expect to find many friends who will turn naturally to some of the old or the new books of poetry or romance or history to which we of the household habitually turn. Let me add that ours is in no sense a collector's library. Each book was procured because some one of the family wished to read it. We could thught fr the utsides etain etaoin shr never afford to take over-much thought for the outsides of books; we were too much interested in their insides.

What Should a Statesman Read?

Now and then I am asked as to "what books a statesman should read," and my answer is, poetry and novels—including short stories under the head of novels. I don't mean that he should read only novels and modern poetry. If he cannot also enjoy the Hebrew prophets and the Greek dramatists, he should be sorry. He ought to read interesting books on history and government, and books of science and philosophy; and really good books on these subjects are as enthralling as any fiction ever written in prose or verse. Gibbon and Macaulay, Herodotus, Thucydides and Tacitus, the Heimskringla, Froissart, Joinville and Villehardouin, Parkman and Mahan, Mommsen and Ranke — why! there are scores and scores of solid histories, the best in the world, which are as absorbing as the best of all the novels, and of as permanent value. The same thing is true of Darwin and Huxley and Carlyle and Emerson, and parts of Kant, and of volumes like Sutherland's "Growth of the Moral Instinct," or Acton's Essays and Lounsbury's studies—here again I am not trying to class books together, or measure one by another, or enumerate one in a thousand of those worth reading, but just to indicate that any man or woman of some intelligence and some cultivation can in some line or other of serious thought, scientific or historical or philosophical or economic or governmental, find any number of books which are charming to read, and which in addition give that for which his or her soul hungers. I do not for a minute mean that the statesman ought not to read a great many different books of this character, just as every one else should read them. But, in the final event, the statesman, and the publicist, and the reformer, and the agitator for new things, and the upholder of what is good in old things, all need more than anything else to know human nature, to know the needs of the human soul; and they will find this nature and these needs set forth as nowhere else by the great imaginative writers, whether of prose or of poetry.

Books and Book Lists.

The room for choice is so limitless that to my mind it seems absurd to try to make catalogues which shall be supposed to appeal to all the best thinkers. This is why I have no sympathy whatever with writing lists of the One Hundred Best Books, or the Five-Foot Library. It is all right for a man to amuse himself by composing a list of a hundred very good books; and if he is to go off for a year or so where he cannot get many books, it is an excellent thing to choose a five-foot library of particular books which in that particular year and on that particular trip he would like to read. But there is no such thing as a hundred books that are best for all men, or for the majority of men, or for one man at all times; and there is no such thing as a five-foot library which will satisfy the needs of even one particular man on different occasions extending over a number of years. Milton is best for one mood and Pope for another. Because a man likes Whitman or Browning or Lowell he should not feel himself debarred from Tennyson or Kipling or Korner or Heine or the Bard of the Dimbovitza. Tolstoy's novels are good at one time and those of Sienkiewicz at another; and he is fortunate who can relish Salammbo and Tom Brown and the Two Admirals and Quentin Durward and Artemus Ward and the Ingoldsby Legends and Pickwick and Vanity Fair. Why, there are hundreds of books like these, each one of which, if really read, really assimilated, by the person to whom it happens to appeal, will enable that person quite unconsciously to furnish himself with much ammunition which he will find of use in the battle of life.

Books Should Meet Individual Tastes

A book must be interesting to the particular reader at that particular time. But, there are tens of thousands of interesting books and some of them are sealed to some men and some are sealed to others; and some stir the soul at some given point of a man's life and yet convey no message at other times. The reader, the book-lover, must meet his own needs without paying too much attention to what his neighbors say those needs should be. He must not hypocritically pretend to like what he does not like. Yet at the same time he must avoid that most unpleasant of all the indications of puffed-up vanity which consists in treating mere individual, and perhaps unfortunate, idiosyncrasy as a matter of pride. I happen to be devoted to Macbeth, whereas I very seldom read Hamlet (though I like parts of it). Now I am humbly and sincerely conscious that this is a demerit in me and not in Hamlet; and yet it would not do me any good to pretend that I like Hamlet as much as Macbeth, when, as a matter of fact, I don't. I am very fond of simple ethics, and of ballad poetry, from the Nibelungenlied and the Roland song through "Chevy Chase" and "Patrick Spens" and "Twa Corbies" to Scott's poems and Longfellow's "Saga of King Olaf" and "Othere." On the other hand I don't care to read dramas, as a rule; I cannot read them with enjoyment unless they appeal to me very strongly. They must almost be Æschylus or Euripides, Goethe or Mollere, in order that I may not feel after finishing them a sense of virtuous pride in having achieved a task. Now I would be the first to deny that even the most delightful old English ballad should be put on a par with any one of scores of dramatic works by authors whom I have not mentioned; I know that each of these dramatists has written what is of more worth than the ballad; only, I enjoy the ballad, and I don't enjoy the drama; and therefore the ballad is better for me, and this fact is not altered by the other fact that my own shortcomings are to blame in the matter. I still read a number of Scott's novels over and over again, whereas if I finish anything by Miss Austen I have a feeling that duty performed is a rainbow to the soul. But other booklovers who are very close kin to me, and whose taste I know to be better than mine, read Miss Austen all the time—and, moreover, they are very kind, and never pity me in too offensive a manner for not reading her myself.

Aside from the masters of literature, there are all kinds of books which one person will find delightful, and which he certainly ought not to surrender just because nobody else is able to find as much in the beloved volume. There is on our bookshelves a little pre-Victorian novel or tale called "The Semi-Attached Couple." It is told with much humor; it is a story of gentle-folk who are really gentle-folk; and to me it is altogether delightful; but outside the members of my own family I have never met a human being who had ever heard of it, and I don't suppose I ever shall meet one. I often enjoy a story by some living author so much that I write to tell him so—or to tell her so; and at least half the time I regret my action, because it encourages the writer to believe that the public shares my views, and he then finds that the public doesn't.

Books are all very well in their way, and we love them at Sagamore Hill; but children are better than books. Sagamore Hill is one of three neighboring houses in which small cousins spent very happy years of childhood. In the three houses there were at one time 16 of these small cousins, all told, and once we ranged them in order of size and took their photograph. There are many kinds of success in life worth having. It is exceedingly interesting and attractive to be a successful business man, a railway man, or a farmer, or a successful lawyer or doctor; or a writer, or a President, or a ranchman, or the colonel of a fighting regiment, or to kill grizzly bears and lions. But for unflagging interest and enjoyment, a household of children, if things go reasonably well, certainly makes all other forms of success and achievement lose their importance by comparison.

The Country for Children.

It may be true that he travels farthest who travels alone but the goal thus reached is not worth reaching. And as for a life deliberately devoted to pleasure as an end—why, the greatest happiness is the happiness that comes as a by-product of striving to do what must be done, even though sorrow is met in the doing. There is a bit of homely philosophy, quoted by Squire Bill Widener, of Widener's Valley, Virginia, which sums up one's duty in life: "Do what you can, with what you've got, where you are."

The country is the place for children, and if not the country, a city small enough so that one can get out into the country. When our own children were little, we were for several winters in Washington, and each Sunday afternoon the whole family spent in Rock Creek Park, which was then very real country indeed. I would drag one of the children's wagons and when the very smallest pairs of feet grew tried of trudginng bravely after us, or of racing on rapturous side trips after flowers and other treasures, the owners would clamber into the wagon. One of these wagons, by the way, a gorgeous red one, had "Express" painted on it in gilt letters, and was known to the younger children as the "'spress" wagon. They evidently associated the color with the term. Once while we were at Sagamore something happened to the cherished "'spress" wagon, to the distress of the children, and especially of the child who owned it. Their mother and I were just starting for a drive in the buggy, and we promised the bereaved owner that we would visit a store we knew in East Norwich, a village a few miles away, and bring back another "'spress" wagon. When we reached the store we found to our dismay that the wagon which we had seen had been sold. We could not bear to return without the promised gift, for we knew that the brains of small persons are much puzzled when their elders seem to break promises. Fortunately, we saw in the store a delightful little bright-red chair and bright-red table, and these we brought home and handed solemnly over to the expectant recipient, explaining that as there unfortunately was not a "'spress" wagon we had brought him back a "'spress" chair and "'spress' table. It worked beautifully! The "'spress" chair and table were received with such rapture that we had to get duplicates for the other small member of the family who was the particular crony of the proprietor of the new treasure.

When their mother and I returned from a row, we would often see the children waiting for us, running like sand-spiders along the beach. They always liked to swim in company with a grown-up of buoyant temperament and inventive mind, and the float offered limitless opportunities for enjoyment while bathing. All dutiful parents know the game of "stage-coach;" each child is given a name, such as the whip, the nigh leader, the off-wheeler, the old lady passenger, and under penalty of paying a forfeit, must get up and turn around when the grown-up, who is improvising a thrilling story, mentions that particular object, and when the word "stage-coach" is mentioned, everybody has to get up and turn round. Well, we used to play stage'coach on the float while in swimming, and instead of tamely getting up and turning round, the child whose turn it was had to plunge overboard. When I mentioned "stage-coach," the water fairly foamed with vigorously kicking little legs; and then there was always a moment of interest while I counted, so as to be sure that the number of heads that came up corresponded with the number of children who had gone down.

The MIDLANDERS

BY CHARLES TENNEY JACKSON

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CHAPTER XII.

The Angels Appear.

It was 10 o'clock, and, though Sunday, Mr. Curran was running off the last of the handbills for the A. O. U. W. ball, kicking the tread with his foot, inserting the paper with his right hand, and withdrawing it with his left. The rhythm of the press' clank was as exact as this shift of his body as he thought of the day—some day or other—when the News could afford to put in a motor for this drudgery. The curtains were drawn, for it would cost advertising if the church people saw him kicking the press on Sunday night. He hummed an old melody, for Wiley was always happy when he worked, whatever his shift of fortune—it was brain-clearing, and the clank of the old machine always soothed. Up over the dusty front windows he saw the tops of the trees in the Square silvered by the moon, and the weather-vane on the county building. Sunday nights the Square lay in deep peace—only the Gem restaurant, "Home Cooking—Chicago Style," was lighted, save for the blur of the bank window where an incandescent showed the vault front to Marshal Bee if he chanced to be out of bed.

He was distinctly surprised to have Aurelie come in—and yet not surprised; he had a notion that he must have been thinking of her. He rubbed his inky hands on a spoiled handbill and took hers. "Why, Aurelie!" He looked over her dress with its girdle of sugar leaves. "Been moon-gazing up on Eagle's Point again?"

"I ran off," she answered, and sat down with a sigh. He saw a quiver on her features—a grimace as if she wanted to cry and would not. "Seems like nothing but trouble comes of it all, Mr. Curran!"

"Ran off?" He smiled. "Not very far, Aurelie; and I'm glad you ran to me!"

"Oh, Mr. Curran—don't make a joke of it! Poor little Peter was so scared! I had a quarrel and left everybody—and I'm not going back. And I just came to you, for you're the only friend I've got."

"I hope I am one, anyhow." The editor nodded his young-old head. "Somehow, I expected you'd have trouble, John—when he heard of it."

"What hurts me is Uncle Michigan. He can't hardly get about any more. And it will just kill him."

"We'll fix it up, Aurelie. You stay with us here, for a bit, and Uncle Michigan can hobble down. How's the leg?"

"The wooden one's all right, but he's got rheumatism in the other one. Mr. Curran"—she sat forward brightening, and unfolding her hand, dropped a bit of crushed paper on the table—"there's the prize! A check—$100!"

One hundred dollars! And she had never possessed two in her whole life. The editor sat staring at it. Poor little prize!

"It's a shame," muttered Mr. Curran—"they ought to give you a million. But it's just a newspaper graft to work up circulation. Just advertising, Aurelie. They think the glory is enough for you."

"I don't want any glory. I want a cork leg—for Uncle Michigan. Like the one in the catalogue Hen McFetridge gave him. Do cork legs cost $100?"

"I think so. One of those legs that bend and twist and seem as good as a meat one—yes, sir, I'm afraid they do, Aurelie."

"You put this check away, Mr. Curran. And I'm a-goin' on the stage and save up my money and buy Uncle Mich the best leg there is anywhere."

The editor folded up the beauty prize. He put it in his pocketbook with a sigh. "I've not seen so much money in—I don't know when. It's just grand of you, Aurelie, to think of Uncle Mich. And so you're really going on the stage?"

"I guess so. I'm sick of everything. The letters I get, and all this publicity—it's just upset me, Mr. Curran. And Harlan, he went away"—she looked off—"and left me."

Mr. Curran sighed. For his life he could not have asked her further, but with an instinct for her underflow of trouble, he knew. Youth was not so far away from him—nay, it was crying in his heart! He wished guiltily she would say more of this amazing summer romance. He loved Harlan as he had loved few.

"Sometime I'll tell you," she went on; "but now I just want you to tell me what to do."

"About going on the stage?"

"Yes."

Wiley rubbed his head. What he knew of the stage was not much. "I suppose you must do something. And the McFetridge boys—well, honestly, I think they're straight, down in their hearts. They're pretty near impossible and rough, maybe—but some way, I don't think bad of 'em." Mr. Curran never thought bad of any one, even Old Thad. He was always apologizing for Old Thad to Arne Vance's denunciations. "And I can't blame you, Aurelie"—he looked off above the silent park—"the town's no place for you—perhaps for no one who's young and eager to live." He sighed—"I know how it is • • • I had my fling." He took her hands and drew them across the desk: "I'm going to take a great responsibility. I'm going to tell you—go."

"Yes, I'm glad! I like you, Mr. Curran. You make me feel that you had trouble, too—and weren't afraid, and were misunderstood. And so I'm going!"

"That's right. And be a good little girl, Aurelie, and don't let 'em spoil you."

"And some day I'll come back and play in the tin opera house!"

And they laughed. They went out through the dingy old shop and up the path in the moonlight, he holding her hand, both laughing. She seemed so like himself—he could understand all that she could not say.

Aunt Abby listened, and then set them out Banbury tarts and milk. "Dearie—dearie—I'm glad you've come back again—and to us in your trouble. And if you want to be an actress and marry millionaires, so there — go to it, and don't mind what this town says!" Aunt Philistine and a great cook. Wiley had found her on his wanderings, sitting on the tongue of her prairie schooner, watching a dead mule that she had depended on to take her out of the Dakotas when the chinchbugs ate the wheat, and she had abandoned her claim. She had kept house for him ever since, fat decently 60, and filled with huge chuckles. And the laughter came back to Aurelie's eyes that night, though she did lie awake wondering about Uncle Michigan—a good thing about wooden legs was that one couldn't get rheumatism in them.

"Wiley," grumbled Aunt Abby, when Aurelie was in bed—"that girl is suffering . . . she's terribly in love with somebody!"

"Yes," he answered mournfully, pulling off his shoes in the doorway. "I'm afraid so. But she'll get over it—we all do. I have, myself—a dozen times."

"Get out—you never got over one of 'em! The accumulation of 'em is what's the matter with you." But when he was in bed the old lady came in and patted his cheek: "You ought to get married, even if I have to leave you."

"I wouldn't—not if you had to leave me—" he answered, "oh, not a bit, aunty!"

The next day he took Aurelie over to Earlville. Bravely he faced the stares along High street. As the bob-car jogged to the Junction, where it connected with the interurban, the Van Hart surrey drove past them. Mrs. Van Hart was in the rear seat. Aurelie sat back against Wiley's arm, and then, conscious that he noticed it, she sat forward very straight and stared full at Harlan's mother. The surrey drove on, the lady composed and with kindly elegance, apparently not seeing them. Aurelie sighed and said nothing, but Wiley guessed her tumult. She was very silent when they were in the tiny office back of the place where tickets were sold at the Majestic, the ornately impressive vaudeville house in Earlville, across from the equally ornate Elks' Club. And if you want to see what architects can do in yellow sandstone, see the Earlville Elks' Club.

In Morris Feldman's office, young Mr. Hanbury, of the Dubuque Register, one time sporting critic, explained his play modestly: "I don't claim this piece of mine is any world beater; it'll never see the great white lights, and Frohman will never get the wires hot trying to book us, but that's all right. We're after the kush, ain't we, Morris?"

"The what?" gasped Miss Lindstrom.

"The coin," corrected Morris Feldman, "the money, Miss Lindstrom."

"I ain't saying Belasco'll go nuts when he sees our production," went on the playwright, "but we're going to

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

Electric Ocean Liner

Power.

PERHAPS one of the most interesting ships of the year is the Tynemount, a vessel built to demonstrate the advantages of electric transmission in connection with the Diesel engine for the propulsion of large ships, writes J. R. Wilson in Power. Built for the Montreal Transportation Co., this vessel, which is of 2,400 tons displacement, is equipped with two four-stroke-cycle, six-cylinder, 300-horsepower Diesel engines driving three-phase alternators at 400 r.p.m.; the latter in turn supply a 500-horsepower electric motor, which drives a single propeller.

The engines are both divided into groups of three cylinders, and the camshaft of each is driven by a vertical shaft, arranged beetween the two groups. The bedplate is cast in two pieces and bolted together, and joined with the alternator bedplate at the flywheel end of each engine.

Starting is effected by means of compressed air, three cylinders only being fitted with starting valves. A device for stopping the engine and means of controlling the amount of air delivered by the air compressor are also provided on the control pillar. Near at hand is the electric controller of the transmission system, the whole providing a compact and centralized arrangement for the operation of the propelling machinery; controls are also carried to the bridge. At the after end of each engine a three-stage air compressor is fitted, driven direct from an extension of the engine crankshaft. This extension also provides means for driving the lubricating and circulating water pumps. The fuel pumps are driven by eccentrics from the camshaft.

In Darkest Africa

Indianapolis News

IT IS a mighty tame meeting of the British Georgraphical Society which does not turn out a marvelous tale of exploration and adventure. Capt. E. M. Jack, R. E., recently gave new and curious information as to a certain part of interior Africa. The frontiers of three powers—England, Germany and Belgium—join each other on the rocky and inaccessible summit of Mount Sabinio. The volcano range of Mufumbiro is possibly the origin of the old legends of the sources of the Nile. These volcanoes rise with startling abruptness above neighboring mountains; they tower beyond the clouds. They were famed for miles around as "the place where there is fire," the mountains that belched forth flames and smoke.

One legend declares that Gongo, a demon, who inhabits the range, cut off the head of his wife, represented by the mountain Nina Gongo ("the wife of Gongo"), and threw it into Lake Kivu. This might account for the truncated appearance of the mountain, and possibly for the curious disturbances in the lake. The region is covered almost entirely by a sheet of lava, stretching like a sea as far as the mountains of Rukiga. The lava is honeycombed with holes and caverns.

One of the caves was found to be a burying place. Another formed a water reservoir, to which cattle were brought from many miles distant in time of drought. Many were used as places of hiding and refuge or during raids. The most marked characteristic of the natives; mainly Batusi, is a pronounced and disagreeable smell. It is often impossible to allow them to come near. The smell comes from a peculiar and disgusting concoction with which they anoint their bodies, and whose least unpleasant ingredient is believed to be rancid butter.

None of the beautiful lakes contain any fish. But a small lake near Busuenda, near Mt. Mikeno, is so full of fish that the water seemed to be alive with them. Kivu is the most beautiful lake in Africa. A curious phenomenon occurs occasionally on Lake Kivu. When there is no wind the surface of the lake will become violently agitated, and the water is found, after such agitation, to be full of sediment. This disturbance must be caused, presumably, by some submarine volcanic movement.

Drunkenness is very common among the Batusi. The natives brew an intoxicating drink from matama flour at the gathering in of the harvest, and wild scenes of debauchery prevail. Lubare is the common worship of Bagansa, and is the belief in a spirit living in some selected object, suc has a tree or stone, or very commonly in a python. In the latter case the snake is enticed with milk and food to remain near the villages, and the girls are ordered to attend to its wants.

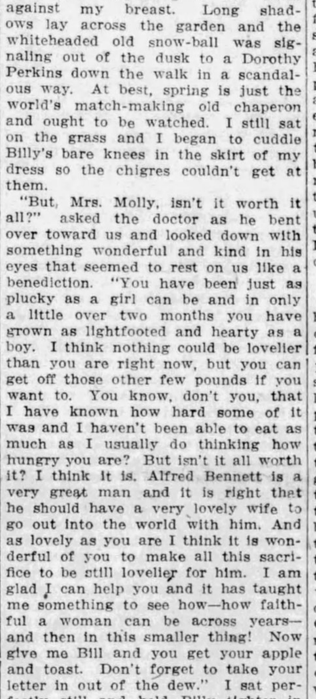
Chinese and Opium

Indianapolis News.

ACCORDING to dispatches from the far east, the Chinese are spending their money for Bibles instead of opium. Official reports indicate that they will buy 5,000,000 Bibles this year. The 20,000 chests of Indian opium, valued at $60,000,000 to $70,000,000, which the British have in treaty port warehouses and are trying to force on the Chinese, are still practically untouched, though over a year has passed. Now it is reported that even the British, who have forced wars on the Chinese in the old days in order to get opium into China, have come to the conclusion that China really means to put a stop to opium use in the 18 provinces. As a result, the dispatches now brings reports that the British syndicate has closed a deal with Mongolia, which now asserts its independence of Pekin, and on the payment of $500,000 a year is to be permitted to unload opium on that semi-barbarian people. Official investigations are in hand.

Gen. L. Chang, China's commission to Great Britian, on the opium matter, says that the naive production of opium has been greatly reduced, and in a public statements in London last month, he pointed out that China's difficulties are much aggravated by "England's policy to continue to force Indian opium on China." He fears that the stocks in the warehouses will mean much trouble between China and the British merchants and interests. "It may be said," he says, "that Britian is not going to send any more opium from India to China. I would like to say in reply that the people of China cannot see any difference between opium imported direct from treaty ports and that imported directly from India. As long as they see that foreign opium is allowed to be imported they say, 'Why is it that our government does not protect our home producers, but, on the contrary, confiscates our farmers' lands, destroys the profits and often kills them in order to give foreign merchants the monopoly to enable them to get tremendous profits from us.'"

He Pushes Idea for an International City



PRESIDENT POINCARE.

President Poincare of France will head the congress to be held at the Sorbonne, Paris, early in December to consider the proposition of starting an international city.

Ever since the city planning idea has become popular it has been the ambition of those interested in civic uplift to see the establishment of an international city laid out along the city planning scheme. Credit is given Hendrik Christian Anderson, an architect of Rome, for the origin of the idea.

The Robber Cows

THE department of agriculture says that there are more than 5,000,000 cows in the United States that are eating their heads off; that is, they produce less than they cost. Consequently these robber cows cause dairymen to make an additional charge on butter and milk. According to census figures, the average production of butter fat in the United States is 145 pounds a year. In Denmark the average production is more than 225 pounds. Increase the yield of the 21,550,000 milch cows in the United States by even 55 pounds each, and bring our average up to 200 pounds, says Technical World Magazine, and we should have a production of 1,185,250,000 pounds of butter fat more than at present. Surely this would bring down the price of butter and still leave the dairyman his share.

To further this result, the department of agriculture is organizing cow testing associations everywhere. There is nothing particularly "scientific" about cow testing; it is simply a common sense plan to find out, by weighing the milk, which are robber cows, which the near robbers, and which the profitable ones. Then the robbers are put to the block, the near robbers are fed differently to make them profitable, and the profitable ones, too, go through a course of dieting to make them still more profitable.

The average farmer may turn up his nose at the necessity for such a procedure, and tell you that he can tell a good cow. Experience shows the contrary to be true. An expression often heard among members of cow testing associations during the first year is, "Why, the cow that I thought was my best cow is my poorest!"

Cow testing has already secured a firm foothold in many sections and has worked miracles in the prosperity of the farmers and dairymen. The Newaygo county (Michigan) Dairy Testing Association was the first testing association organized in the United States. The first year the members owned 239 cows, which they thought the finest of animals. These cows produced an average of 215 pounds of butter fat a year each. The average profit a cow was $20.99. At the end of the fourth year the 272 cows in the association produced on an average 264.5 pounds of butter fat each and yielding an average profit of $40.44 per cow. Moreover, there are plenty of cows that produce four hundred or five hundred and some even one thousand pounds of butter fat a year. These are the cows whose blood must be used to bring our low average up higher, first eliminating the scrubs which produce only seventy-five or one hundred pounds a year. It is not to be done in a day or a year, but it can be done, for thirty years ago Denmark had even a lower average than the United States has today, and now she is eighty pounds ahead of us solely as a result of the cow-testing associations fostered by the Danish government.

With milk production the case is parallel. In 1911 our annual milk average was only 432 gallons a cow—about five pints yield at a milking. Yet Colantha IV's Johanna yielded 3,429 gallons in one year, so that 864 gallons a year, double our present average, is by no means impossible. Think of giving the people of the United States 9,309,600,000 gallons of good milk more than they have now! The slogan, 'Down with the robber cow!" should be very popular.

THE IMITATORS

Douglas Malloch, in The Woods.

We build our fronded temples high,
With arching roof and bended beam
We rear our artificial sky
Where painted constellations gleam;
We praise the marble majesty
Our earthly artisans create—
Yet walk abroad and do not see
The heaven that we imitate.

Abe Martin

Mrs. Lafe Bud has traded a cradle fer a foldin' card table.

ONE-HALF BOTTLE OF THE GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY ACCOMPLISHES RESULTS.

When I sent for a sample bottle of Swamp-Root, I was in great distress day and night. Before I received sample by mail, I went to our best doctor (and he is second to none in this vicinity) and told him how I felt. He put me up a bottle of medicine. I was about a week taking the medicine, but was no better than when I began. I then began your sample bottle; and before I got through with it, I felt a change. The scalding sensation did not bother only a few times in the middle of the day. I would not have believed such a small quantity would have done so much, but before it was gone I learned that our druggist kept Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and so got a large bottle for one-dollar but actually worth one hundred dollars. I only took one large tablespoonful three times a day and before I had taken one-half bottle I was all right and have been since. Gratefully yours,

GEORGE S. CHAMPLIN,
Ashaway, R. I.

State of Rhode Island, } ss.
County of Washington }

Personally appeared Geo. S. Champlin, to me well known, and made oath that the foregoing statement by him subscribed is true.

E. R. ALLEN, Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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Ostrich Feathers Are Not Pulled

Our Dumb Animals.

FROM countries other than South Africa come reports that the opinion is widespread that the production of ostrich feathers entails a considerable amount of cruelty to the birds. Attempts were made even to get ostrich feathers included in the bill for the prohibition of importation of the plumage of wild birds into the United States. Contrary to this belief, there is no cruelty attached to the production of ostrich feathers. The birds are driven into a small enclosure and are caught one at a time. A sort of stocking is tropped over the ostrich's head when the creature at once becomes docile.

The plumes both of the tail and wings are snipped off with special clippers, the stumps of the quills being left in the sockets. These after a time shrivel naturally and so all sensibility is lost; some drop out and the rest are removed without the rupture of a single blood vessel. The whole process is absolutely painless—as much so as cutting one's finger nails in the usual manner.

No ostrich farmer would be stupid enough to pull out the plumes for the reason that in so doing the cells within the socket, which build the substance of the feather, are more or less seriously damaged, causing the next and all succeeding crops of feathers to be inferior. Every farmer knows that the value of each ostrich is in proportion to the excellence of the feathers and that market prices for these plumes are graded according to quality, therefore the most brutal of ostrich farmers would never resort to plucking feathers from the birds.

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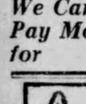

CORRY HIDE & FUR CO., Box 2777, Corry, Pa.

The Midlanders

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

clean up the onenight stands while the public is ripe on you. Ain't I right, Morris?"

The gazelle-eyed young Hebrew held a bunch of blue tickets in his teeth while he slipped a rubber band about them and then deposited them in a tin box: "Believe me," he murmured.

"And if we ever put over that third-act situation with you climbing over the mill-dam, Miss Lindstrom, you're made."

"Believe me," added Morris, "and here come our angels."

Now Hen and Ben McFetridge, coming in from a Main street billiard hall, each with a bad cigar and a red necktie, were not exactly of the celestial choir. They crowded into the box office and felicitated, and offered chairs and rubbed hands.

"I was telling Morris, here—and Miss Lindstrom, the show's a bird," went on the author genially. "Miss Lindstrom, I want you to read the script right away before we get the people together for rehearsals."

"But I"—put in Miss Lindstrom flutteringly—"can't act!"

"Neither can any of the rest of 'em. All these hothouse stars are traveling on their reps. Acting died with Joe Jefferson. What you do now is to go around and hand out the bunk, and the rawer it is, the more the public falls for it. And here the biggest paper in Chicago has been handing it out for you, Miss Lindstrom, the warmest line of talk that any actress ever stood for. She's made, ain't she Morris?"

The fat-legged young Hebrew, for all the world like a prize calf, waddled about and murmured to the box teller. Hen and Ben poured out their cigar fumes; Wiley lighted his pipe, and they all smoked the histrion-to-be—until her eyes watered.

They all claimed credit for "discovering" her. Young Mr. Hanbury, of the Dubuque Register, went on praising his handiwork, and again Aurelie put in: "Oh, Mr. McFetridge, I don't know how to act!"

"Leave it to us," ruminated Hen.

"Walk right out in front and slip it to 'em," cheered Ben. "The yokels will be so dead crazy to see the $100,000 beauty that they'll forget you can't act."

"Oh!" she murmured, and gazed at Wiley T. Curran.

"I rewrote the big third act soon as Morris, here, told me you couldn't act," went on Mr. Hanbury, encouragingly. "All you do is to come in and look dazed and take the spotlight for a minute right at the climax, and then Miss Norman and the heavy, they run in and grab the situation. You see, we give Miss Norman most of the fat stuff."

"Oh!" said Aurelie, faintly.

"Yes. There ain't many girls like Miss Norman who'd stand for you taking all the paper while she does all the work."

"You don't hardly have to open your face," added Ben consolingly.

"They'll all feed up to you," added Feldman.

"Wait till we get to Dubuque and have a reading rehearsal," concluded Mr. Hanbury.

"And wait till you see the clothes we give you in act two," said Hen. "Ballroom scene. You discover that maybe you're the bank president's daughter."

"Oh!" Her eyes appealed to them—what it was all about she didn't in the least know.

"But the detective swears you're the daughter of the big dip who was operating among the guests in a dress suit. Then—zing! You confront him and deny it—he brings the dip on whom he just pinched in the ante-room, and you do the big flop."

"The what?"

"Faint. See?"

"N—no."

"Miss Lindstrom," put in Morris Feldman, "believe me—don't listen to these here playwrights. Mr. Gratz, the stage manager, will see you're coached. We're going to take you to Dubuque tomorrow, and Miss Norman, she'll help you, and don't get cold feet on this. We're out to grab the one-night stands while the jay towns are still talking about you, and we don't care much what the play is."

"But, remember," warned young Mr. Hanbury, "any time you don't know what else to do—faint. Then we'll jump the mobs on, pull a qquick curtain, and the hicks out in front will think it's great. And Gratz will blow up something off-stage. You see—" went on the playwright confidently, "I wrote the piece that way—loose!"

"But, oh, Mr. Hanbury! When they find out I can't act—"

"Miss Lindstrom," put in Morris Feldman complacently; "they'll never find out until we're beating it to the next town."

"Beat it in and grab the money, and beat it out—" corrected Angel Hen McFetridge joyously.

"Just a joy ride all the way," chirruped Angel Ben seraphically.

The future star seemed dazed. She bit the end of her frayed little glove. Wiley Curran looked nervously at her. "Hen," he said sadly, "this is simply awful!"

"I guess it is. Worse than cow tracks. But the rubes are just spoiling to be stung. And now we're all going to have lunch at the Metropole to meet Miss Norman. We're going to advance Miss Lindstrom one hundred dollars so she can get some traveling clothes. Maybe"—he added delicately—"she'd like to stop this morning."

One hundred dollars for clothes! She looked helplessly at Mr. Curran. But here was Angel Hen McFetridge calmly counting out the bills. She didn't know what to do—she sat fingering them and staring. And then she murmured some thanks and was out in the sunlight with Wiley, blinded by the effulgence of the money and its magic.

The conspirators back in the lobby looked after her. "Nice girl," sighed young Mr. Hanbury. "Got me dippy."

"Young man," warned Ben, "you ain't no playwright when we get started—you're only the advance man. Don't let her worry you. You blow over to the Mercury-Journal and slip 'em half a column. And slip in something about me and Hen cleaning up fifteen thousand yesterday on Tulare oil up five points. It reads good."

Morris Feldman's cat-like face was put through the box-office window. "Now, easy on this oil talk with the papers. We're troupin' now, and don't queer the show."

And after the McFetridge twins had gone, Mr. Morris Feldman hunched young Mr. Hanbury in the ribs. "Don't get so sloppy about the girl before these two flatheads from California. Keep off their route. Let 'em unhusk. What we want is for 'em to loosen right down to their shoe tacks."

Young Mr. Hanbury sighed. He was far too young to write plays even if he was sporting editor of the Dubuque Register. "But they can't have the girl," he murmureed, "I'm dippy about her. Morris, she's going to be it! I'm stuck on her, Morris." He took out the second act and looked over it and sighed again—"Ain't you?"

"In a month," answered Morris solemnly, "soon as she gets to know how to wear the clothes these two blobs from California are going to buy, that girl is going to pull the whole show away from Norman—act or no act!"

And the next day they went away in a chair-car up the valley; nine of them, the two angels in red neckties, the playwright, the manager, the stage director, the second woman, the leading man, the juvenile, the heavy and the star. The actors were all very pleasant, which was right, seeing that they had been stranded in Earlville for a wtek and none of them could get their baggage out of the hotels until the McFettridges advanced the money. So they were all very pleasant, the second woman chewing gum and reading a dramatic review and calling Aurelie, "Dearie." The rest of the histrions sprawled about over the seats, rather unshaven and dowdy, while the heavy man told Aurelie all about his wife and two babies, and the petunias they were raising in a window-box last summer when they were playing stock in Toledo. And by and by, for he knew she had had her salary advanced, and no one else had, he confidently borrowed two dollars. And that night the pink-cheeked juvenile told her about the hit he made in Denver in summer stock, only now he was crazy to get back to Broadway and sign up with Frohman, and he borrowed two dollars.

And the next day, after the reading rehearsal, when the others were there, from Chicago, and they all sat about forlornly on boxes and wheezy chairs on the cold, dark stage, listening to young Mr. Hanbury read The Beauty Winner, while carpenters mauled and hammered in front of the curtain, the leading man came to Miss Lindstrom. He was gently humorous, even with his sad eyes, and he said apologetically. "Miss Lindstrom, you know my wife? Yes—that girl in gray—Miss Frazier. Well, you know I sent her every cent I had to come on and join us—and she had to leave every rag she's got in a North State street boarding house. You see, the poor kid's been up against it all season since The Rounders failed. Well, I—don't know any of these people, or the McFetridges, or I wouldn't ask you * * * but could you let us have ten dollars till pay-day?"

He saw her eyes flush with sudden tears, and she gave him twenty, and a smile that haunted him all the gray day's work. She knew so well how it was!

"Little girl," he whispered softly, "we're a bunch of hard troupers, but you made a hit with us. You don't need no prize face—you'll do!"

To Be Continued.

To Reduce Food Cost

Chicago Record Herald.

ONE way to reduce prices is to reduce costs, and one way to reduce costs is to reduce the waste of labor in handling. Last year the New York state food investigating committee estimated that the annual food supply of New York city costs at the transportation terminals $350,000,000 a year, and that in the consumers' kitchens costs $500,000,000.

"We think," said the report, "that this addition of about 45 per cent to the price is chiefly made by the cost of handling and not by the profits."

The commission also estimated that the producer seems to be getting only about 40 per cent of the retail price, where he should be getting 60 or 70 per cent. In other words, of every dollar spent by the consumer only 40 cents went to the producer. The rest was eaten up by transportation, by haphazard distribution, lost motion, duplication of journeys, and by the cost of passing through too many hands.

The commission recommended a system of public markets. It did not seem to be much impressed with the operations of retail markets, but it was convinced that a series of wholesale markets in centers of population would cut down the cost of living by facilitating the distribution to the retailers.

It advocated the establishment of licensed auctioneers and a better method of fixing the prices paid by the wholesalers.

By simplifying the market system, the commission estimated, New York would save between $50,000,000 and $100,000,000 on its provender bills.

Chicago's system is quite as faulty as New York's. The city covers nearly 200 square miles, yet practically all the produce first comes down town and then goes back again at a vast waste of labor. A series of distributing markets adjacent to transportation would dispense with much of this. If they were wholesale markets they would reduce the cost of the commodities to the retailer and would enable him to scale his prices accordingly, while if they were retail markets as well consumers would have opportunity of dealing directly with the producer.

European cities have had markets for generations, and every week or so some American city starts an experiment. Los Angeles, for instance, some months ago, opened a municipal market with three distributing centers. Vacant lots were used for the purpose. When opened the supply was limited, and it was discovered that opponents of the market were meeting the growers on the edge of the city and preventing them, either by threats or by purchasing their loads, from going to market. The authorities countered by sending agents out to the farms. They rode in with the growers, and within a month or two the venture had proved so successful that it was planned to open seven more distributing centers.

What Stunted Emerson.

Emerson's period of literary production might have been considerably longer had he followed the light breakfast regime advocated by The Lancet. In one of Mr. H. J. Warner's letters to his wife he writes. "We are all human and we all need cheering cups—but no pie at breakfast! It was pie at breakfast that broke down Emerson prematurely; no human being, however well, can live long and keep his mind unclouded on pie at breakfast. Emerson lost his mind—or memory—at a much earlier period than he would have been likely to lose it owing to the vicious habit of pie at breakfast.

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THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers.

Will some reader please give the symptoms of blind staggers and the treatment, if any?—G., Camden, Mich.

Remedy for Cough in Stock.

We have been successful in treating cough in animals with Thedofrd's Black Draught Stock and Poultry Powder, which can be purchased at any country store.—R., Martel, Tenn.

Two Corn Root Worms.

In the south there is one corn-root worm, and in the north another. Both are very destructive, and all corn growers should make a study of them in their own neighborhoods.

The southern corn-root worm is most unpleasantly known in the Carolinas, Tennessee, Arkansas and Oklahoma. The adult beetle is a greenish-yellow insect with 12 spots, and reminds the beholder a good deal of a striped cucumber beetle. It attacks alfalfa, all the small grains, the field legumes, buckwheat, the sorghums and grasses, millet and rape; as well as corn.

It has cost the farmers of the south thousands of dollars a year for a long time. Its favorite land is the low, damp "black lands," and it is fondest of the young growing corn. It eats into the heart of the young corn just at the top of the ground. The eggs are laid soon after the first warm weather of spring, and in an ordinary season it does most of its damage in March and April. There is a second brood of young in June and July.

About the only thing the southern corn grower can do, it seems, is to plant his corn at a time which will let it through the young stage between these two broods—that is, to have the corn start in the later par of April, and get out of the way of the worms in May.

The natural enemies of this insect are the quail ("partridge," it is called in the south), California quail, prairie chicken, wild turkey, yelloy-bellied sapsucker, red-headed woodpecker, night hawk, king bird (sometimes called the "beelmartin" in the south), red-winged blackbird, oriole, rose-breasted grosbeak (often called the "pea-bird"), cliff swallow, and probably all the swallows, and robin. Take good care of the birds, and provide them with nesting places.

The northern corn-root worm in adult form is also about the size of the striped cucumber beetle, has black eyes, and is of a yellowish-green color. When the corn is in silk and tassel this pestiferous citizen of the corn field may often be seen eating the silks or the pollen of the tassel. Sometimes they are lured into the house by the lamplight.

It is one of the most destructive of corn pests; but no man who will rotate his crops need ever be seriously troubled with it. It works on the crop where corn follows corn, and not elsewhere.

It is therefore one of the easiest of pests to control. Unless the field is overflowed so as to make it necessary to plant corn after corn, the man who loses by the northern corn-root worm has his own bad management to thank.

Corn growers in the north will do well to write the United States department of agriculture for Bulletin No. 8, and southern farmers for Bulletin No. 5. These will give full information.—Farm and Fireside.

Planting for Honey.

Beginners sometimes think that it might be desirable to plant something to aid the bees in securing a crop of honey. Experienced bee keepers have learned, however, that it seldom pays to plant for honey alone. There are several reasons why this is true.

First, it is doubtful if there is any plant yielding honey enough to make it pay to use good land for that purpose alone. The honey plant must be in large numbers before it can furnish enough honey to make a showing. It takes acres and acres to yield enough to show in the supers. The quantity gathered from one acre would be almost unnoticed, because all the bees within two or three miles would visit the flowers and thus divide the yield. The quantity from one blossom is almost insignificant. Notice how many flowers a bee must visit to get a load. Bees don't like to mix their surplus honeys and for this reason will stick to one kind of flower as long as it will furnish anything, rather than change. This is proved by the fact that the honey from one colony is often entirely different from that of another only a short distance away. They seem to have an antipathy to mixing different kinds. And this is according to nature's plan. Bees were created to pollenize plants. If they went from one species to another indiscriminately, they would not carry out the purpose for which they were created. The pollen from buckwheat will not fertilize clover nor that from clover fertilize basswood. So they stay by one species until the nectar fails to pay them to work it.

Another reason why it will not pay to plant for honey alone is that few plants furnish nectar in paying quantities every year. Some years there will be a complete failure so far as furnishing nectar is concerned.

But in regions where they thrive, crops that are valuable for food, like buckwheat, or for pasture or for hay, like white clover or alfalfa, or for shade and ornament, as basswood, are all right. If they fail to furnish honey they are still of use.

TRAPPING

To Dress Rabbit Fur.

An old skin must first be soaked until it is soft. Remove all fat and pieces of flesh. It is well to wash the fur in slightly warm soapsuds in order to remove all grease, blood and dirt. Rinse in lukewarm water to remove the soap. Soak the skin in alum water an hour or so, allowing one ounce of alum to one quart of water, and work it well so that it is thoroughly wet. Squeeze the water out of the skin; the wild rabbit will not stand much wringing, but the skin of the tame white rabbit is almost as tough as cat skin and makes really beautiful fur.

Stretch and smooth the skin out, flesh side up, and rub in thoroughly a mixture of three parts salt and one part alum. Fold in the edges of the skin and roll it tightly, or, if there are several skins, lay them flesh sides together and roll. This mixture will make a good strong, soft leather and the fur will be tight. I have used with success either arsenic or blue vitriol with the salt-alum mixture. And about one spoonful of arsenic to a skin, but be very careful of the vitriol—only a very little should be used. The salt and alum alone will dress any light skin, and it is the simplest and safest process.

The skins should be rubbed and stretched, and fresh mixture should be worked into them every other day; the more a skin is worked the better and quicker it will tan. A wild rabbit's skin should be cured in less than a week; the heavier white rabbit's skin will probably take longer. Wash the skin in clean, warm water, squeeze it out and hang it up to dry, tail end down. If the fur is rough or badly matted it should be combed under water. Brushing it while in the water will help it. When almost dry rub and work it. If when entirely dry it is not perfectly white and as soft as kid it is not cured. In this case rub on more of the mixture and let it lie a day or so longer; the leather will come out white and very soft if given time enough. A very little tanner's oil or neat's-foot oil worked into the leather improves it and will help to keep it soft if it should get damp. Give the fur a good brushing last of all. The fur of the white rabbit is very fine and pretty and if properly dressed should be valuable.—R. S .W., in Country Gentleman.

THE DAIRY

Feeding Dry Cows.

During the eight or ten weeks that cows go dry, their food should be chiefly roughage. A daily allowance of two pounds of bran and oats and one part linseed meal or corn oil meal, makes a proper feed for a cow near calving. Some roots, cabbage, pumpkins or squashes are also very good. Highly carbonaceous roughage, such as straw and cornstalks, is not good at this particular time. Such feeds, with cold water, cold drafts, or lying out at night on damp or frozen ground, are the chief causes of caked udder or garget.—Prof. T. L. Haecker, University of Minnesota.

Housing Calves.

There is nothing upon the farm that pays a better profit on its cost than a good calf house. A well appointed building for sheltering 20 calves in winter may be built for $100 or cheaper, according to its style or finish. Comfort and profit is the object to attain and therefore no unnecessary expense need be made. If the house be comfortable and substantial it is as useful as the more expensive ones. Calves that are well fed and well sheltered through the cold winter months will, by result of good treatment, be in fine condition when turned upon grass in the spring. The proper care of young stock of any kind is often neglected, and this neglect is more frequent in the case of calves than any other stock kept upon the farm.

It is a mistaken idea that exposure to cold will harden any animal and more especially this is true in the case of the young heifer calves which are to make our future cows. By half starving and badly sheltering these calves, their good milking qualities increased instead of being materially lessened, as is the case of calves which are fed sparingly and badly sheltered during the winter season. The calf house should be divided into separate pens. Two calves in the same pen will not thrive as well as when separated. The pens should be built at least 30 feet square and the partitions should be made of lath, so there will be no impediment to perfect ventilation. Young stock require plenty of light and fresh air to be healthy. The pens may be provided with feed and drinking troughs. Pails are preferable, as they are easier cleaned. It is always advisable to keep the feeding utensils clean, especially is this true when the calves are young and fed upon sweet milk, as they are very sensitive to the evil influences of filthy drinking or feeding troughs. Comfortable shelter, with good feeding in winter, is important to the growth of calves and should be provided by all means.

THE ORCHARD

Spraying for San Jose Scale.

Where trees are badly infested with San Jose scale fall spraying is advisable as soon as the leaves are off. Some of the oil sprays are generally used for this purpose as they are more penetrating than the lime-sulphur mixture. They are especially desirable to use on apple and pear trees with rough bark.

Some caution is needed to follow directions closely and to spray in bright weather. A spell of cloudy, rainy weather following the application has been known to result in serious injury to the trees where a petroleum spray was used. The oil spray covers the tree better than sulphur-lime does, so that it does not require so much to complete the spraying. It penetrates into cracks and crevices and since it is not watery like sulphur-lime, it wets the eggs and bodies of the insects.

There are several ready-made soluble oils on the market, in which the oil has been combined with the alkali and soap so as to be ready for use by simply adding water. There are also prepared soaps that need merely the addition of the oil and water to make the complete spray; but in any case a good agitator will produce a finer emulsion than merely stirring in the oil and water.

A home mixture that has proved very effective in some parts of the Pacific coast is recommended by Prof. A. L. Melander, Washington state entomologist.

In the preparation of crude oil emulsion, California crude oil, which has an asphalt base, should be used. The emulsion is made by dissolving 20 pounds of fish oil or whale oil soap in 25 gallons of hot water Four pounds of 98 per cent lye are then dissolved in a couple of gallons of water, added to the soap and enough water run in to make the full amount up to 177 gallons. This mixture, in the spray-tank, requires an efficient agitator of the propeller kind, to emulsify the oil.

The agitator is stated running, and when at full speed the oil is slowly poured into the tank. Twenty gallons of the crude oil complete the formula and when this has been churned to an emulsion the spray is ready for use. After the oil has been added nothing else must be put into the tank, or some of the oil might separate and thus make the spray dangerous to use. Mix up only as you can apply the same day.

LIVE STOCK

Feet of Draft Horse.

A draft horse does most of his hard work at a walking gait. It is therefore important that he should be able to walk fast without tiring. He should be able to walk four miles an hour with a load. If his feet are deformed in any way, whether it be by disease or hereditary, he cannot do his best work.

The soles of the feet should turn up and show the shoes plainly as the horse moves away from the observer. The feet should be lifted quickly and evenly, and be set down squarely and firmly.

The hoofs should be ample in size, sound, smooth and symmetrical in shape. The hoof is a continuation of the skin of the parts above. The color of the skin decides the color of the hoof. Color counts for little, however, if the hoofs are of poor shape and texture. The horn should be smooth, waxy looking and free from cracks and ridges, and the coronets should be open, prominent and wide at the heels. The sole should be slightly cupped, not flat or bulging; the frog large, elastic, healthy and without a deep cleft; the bars prominent. Poor fore feet are one of the commonest and most serious faults of draft horses.

No. 1. Hoof showing prominent "frog," unmutilated "bars," strong walls and cupped sole.

No. 2. Distortion of hoof caused by acute founder.

Silage for Horses.

Under this head, George M. Roumel, chief of the animal husbandry division, bureau of Animal Industry, comments on the value of silage for horses, in a recently published bulletin. Silage has not been generally fed to horses, he states, partly on account of a certain amount of danger which attends its use for this purpose, but still more, perhaps, on account of prejudice. In many cases horses have been killed by eating moldy silage, and the careless person who fed it at once blamed the silage itself, rather than his own carelessness and the mold which really was the cause of the trouble. Horses are peculiarly susceptible to the effects of molds, and under certain conditions certain molds grow on silage which are deadly poisons to both horses and mules. Molds must have air to grow and therefore silage which is packed airtight and fed out rapidly will not become moldy. If the feeder watches the silage carefully as the weather warms up he can soon detect the presence of mold. When mold appears, feeding to horses or mules should stop immediately.

It is also unsafe to feed horses frozen silage on account of the danger of colic. This is practically impossible to avoid in very cold weather, especially in solid-wall silos. By taking the day's feed from the unfrozen silage from the edges and piling the frozen pieces in the center the mass will usually thaw out in time for the next feed. When silage is properly stored and is not allowed to mold, no feed exceeds it as a cheap winter ration. It is most valuable for horses and mules which are not at heavy work, such as brood mares and work horses during the slack season. With plenty of grain on the cornstalks, horses will keep in good condition on a ration of 20 pounds of silage and 10 pounds of hay for each 1,000 pounds of live weight.

Don'ts for Sheepmen.

Don't fail to dip your flock before the weather gets too cold; it certainly doesn't pay to allow ticks and lice to suck the very life of the sheep away when it can be prevented for a trifle.

Don't be satisfied with anything but a good pure bred sire to head your flock. The extra expense is very little in comparison with what the returns should be.

Don't sell your present lamb crop until you have considered well the question of finishing them. I believe the man who feeds his lamb crop judiciously until midwinter or perhaps later will reap excellent returns for food and labor.

Don't keep any toothless ewes over as breeders, but cull them out and select some of your best ewe lambs to take their places.

Don't let the flock have free access to either straw or hay stacks. It fills the fleece with chaff and renders it unmarketable

Things to Remember.

A gill of linseed meal contains m bone-forming matter than a pint a half of corn, and as much nitro as three gills of corn.

Dr. John Morris told the Medical ciety of Maryland that while eggs cold storage do not become over in the regulation way, they are vaded by a peculiar fungus gro which can only be detected by microscope, though it may be re nized by the taste if one is used eating only fresh eggs. It app like specks of mold on the yolk the membrane lining of the shell, in this condition the egg is unwh some food and sure to lead to ser ailments in persons of a delicate stitution or those with weakened gestion.

There used to be a theory that without the attention of a male would lay just as well and not be apt to become broody as those ma Our records show they will lay just many eggs alone as if mated and unmated flocks are not broody pr by any means. In a flock of unma pullets every one became broody be one of the mated flock showed sign in that direction.

POULTRY

Movable Roosts.

Do not nail a roost to the poultry-house. Have it so it can be taken down instantly when required.

Some of these movable roosts are hinged at one side and can be hooked to the slanting roof of the poultry-house on cleaning days. Others are so they can be detached from the supports that hold them and be taken out altogether.

One of the simplest methods is to have the roosts rest on wooden horses; grooves in the wooden horses making firm resting places for the ends of the roosts. A still simpler support for the roosts consists of two end pieces produced by nailing a plank, say four feet long, onto the edge of another plank. This forms a T when seen from the end, but the figure is reversed and the cross to the T lies on the ground and supports the piece that in turn supports the roosts.

Dirt or Dust.

We hear much said about the dust bath and those who have not collected dust for their fowls doubtless think that it is now too late, as there is mud instead of dust in the highway.

The fact is that, while we speak of dust, we really mean dirt of almost any kind except the heavy clay.

So long as the ground remains unfrozen it is not to late to bring some into the poultry house, where it will, in due time, dry out.

A box of dirt is what the hens want, for that is what they burrow in and roll in. They will manufacture their own dust.

The dirt or dust bath is one of the things that costs nothing and yet is of great importance in the poultry-house.

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Has Imitators But No Competitors.
A Safe, Speedy and Positive Cure for Curb, Splint, Sweeny, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind Puffs, and all lameness from Spavin, Ringbone and other bony tumors. Cures all skin diseases or Parasites, Thrush, Diphtheria. Removes all Bunches from Horses or Cattle.
As a Human Remedy for Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore Throat, etc., it is invaluable. Every bottle of Caustic Balsam sold is Warranted to give satisfaction. Price $1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars, testimonials, etc. Address
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Take advantage of the wonderful opportunities open to you in the famou

LAND OF MANATEE
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$1,000 Profit—Made During the Winter Months by a New England Farmer.

This man discovered that from November until April each year he ha plenty of time at his disposal but could turn it into mighty little mone After casting about, he purchased an acre of land near Palmetto, in Ma atee County, Florida, for $125. He spent another $125 in clearing and the cultivation of tomatoes, with the result that he sold in the early sprin 550 baskets at $2.50 per basket. The total gross receipts were $1,375 fro this acre of land and this $250 investment. This was done from Decembe until April. During this time he became enthused with the charms an attractions of this beautiful Gulf Coast section—its delightful climate—a progressive little cities with their many advantages, and above all, th opportunity to grow three and four good money crops on the same lan per year. So when he went back to New England, it was not to live, b to close out his holdings there that he might return and make his permanen home in the Manatee Country—where such ideal living conditions and th largest possible returns from cultivating the soil are to be found.

The same opportunities are open to you. Make a start today to secure

Truck Farm or Grape Fruit Grove in Manatee County, Florida.

Trucking can be made to pay the first year, and grape fruit trees wi bear the third or fourth year and keep bearing for seventy-five years. A man who has a ten acre grape fruit grove has a fixed income f life. Protect yourself against OLD AGE with a fruit or truck farm Florida.

The Rich Farm Lands of South Georgia.

Tributary to the Seaboard Air Line Railway in South Georgia a twenty-three rich counties containing seven and a quarter million acr of good land.

This fertile area, by reason of excellent transportation facilities, within easy reach of all the large markets and offers varied soils capab of producing many crops.

A ten months growing season, ample rainfall, and even temperature.

Lands for cotton, corn, grasses, alfalfa, fruit and melons, ranging price from $7.00 per acre upward. Winters so mild that certain crops gro the year 'round.

Cattle graze on the natural grasses the twelvemonth. The avera temperature for January is 48 degrees, July 82 degrees.

U. S. Dept. of Agriculture states that by reason of the very producti soils and ideal climatic conditions the section is "Especially favorable agriculture," and further says, "Taking the year as whole, there is pe haps no more pleasant climate anywhere in the country."

Among the most successful dairymen, the most prosperous gener farmers and stock raisers, the most expert fruit and truck growers South Georgia are the NORTHERN and WESTERN FARMERS who ha located in this attractive section during recent years and taken advanta of the opportunities afforded by the productive but low-priced lands conjunction with the ideal climate. They have applied proper metho methods that have made for successful farming and dairying in th North and West, and have produced more luxuriant and profitable crop acre for acre, than can be produced elsewhere. There are hundreds these Northern and Western dairymen and farmers in our South Georg territory, and others are coming constantly. Read what a number these have to say in our illustrated booklet.

South Georgia has room for more good farmers, and we shall b glad to answer your inquiries and give you information on the many a tractive properties and fertile lands obtainable at reasonable prices.

NOW is a splendid time to come down and see what the Georgia an Florida growers are doing and investigate the many opportunities.

Let us tell you more of the advantages and opportunities. Copies our illustrated Manatee and South Georgia books will be sent on reque

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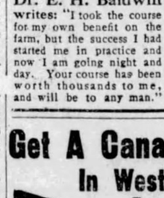

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Perfect Climate; Good Markets; R ways Convenient; Soil the very best social conditions most desirable.

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SCALY PSORIASIS ON ARMS AND LIMBS

Small Dots Grew Larger, Scales Formed, Looked Horrible. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Troop H, 6th U. S. Cavalry, Camp McCoy, Sparta, Wis. — "I was troubled with psoriasis for nearly two years. Portions of my arms and limbs were affected mostly with it. It appeared in scaly form, breaking out in very small dots and gradually grew larger and white scales formed when about the size of an ordinary match-head. The looks of it was horrible, which made it very unpleasant for me. It itched a little at times.

"I tried several remedies, but the trouble seemed to grow worse instead of better, and tried several treatments which cured me for a month, but it always broke out again. One day a friend saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper and I sent for a sample. They helped me, so I purchased two more boxes of Cuticura Ointment and some Cuticura Soap and they completely cured me. It took three months for Cuticura Soap and Ointment to complete my cure." (Signed) Walter Mahony, Oct. 22, 1912.

Although the Cuticura Soap and Ointment are most successful in the treatment of affections of the skin, scalp, hair and hands, they are also most valuable for everyday use in the toilet, bath and nursery, because they promote and maintain the health of the skin and hair from infancy to age. Sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

CORNELL HAS 6,209 STUDENTS

Ithaca, N. Y., Nov. 28.—Cornell University for the first time has a combined registration of more than 6,000 students, according to the records which show that 6,209 students, including the seasonal course, are enrolled this year. The number of women is 487.

NEW GOVERNOR OF MORO

Manila, Philippines, Nov. 28.—Frank W. Carpenter, executive secretary of the Philippines was today appointed governor of the province of Moro.

SEEK TO REFORM PURE FOOD LAWS

Federal and State Officials Will Try to Obtain Unity in Actions.

Washington, Nov. 26.—Tremendous pressure will be brought to bear on congress at the regular session to strengthen the federal pure food law. The principal amendments demanded are:

The authorization of the secretary of agriculture to fix standards of the quality of foods shipped in interstate commerce, it being expected state food commissions will recognize such decisions.

The elimination of the provision for the labeling of foods "guaranteed under the food and drug act," a misleading statement which causes dealers and purchasers to suppose the product is guaranteed as to quality by the United States government.

The proposed amendments are being drafted by a committee of state food commissioners in collaboration with the federal bureau of chemistry.

Leader Tells of Reforms.

James H. Wallis of Idaho, president of the National Association of State and Federal Food and Drug Officials, returned recently from a conference in New York with Ralph Easley, chairman of the executive committee of the National Civic Federation, which will back the movement for a strengthening of the law.

"State officials," Mr. Wallis said, "work in a jumble of confusing state laws. Some corn syrup reaches our state marked 'glucose.' We find that one state requires that this product shall be marked 'glucose' and another that it shall be marked 'corn syrup.' Where they call it glucose we find the people reject it, thinking that it has something to do with glue. And where it is styled 'corn syrup' they welcome it as beneficial.

"We are going to end all that by united action. State officials are together with the bureau of chemistry of the national government for the first time, and so there will be a national standard of food products. When this happens no state will reject products that other states welcome, and no state will tolerate low standard goods while other states are trying to observe high standards.

"Then we must end the use of that fraudulent label 'guaranteed under the food and drugs act.' Jobbers have assured us they accepted the goods we condemned because the federal government guaranteed them. We have condemned hundreds of cases of goods, and their owners have protested we were violating a federal guarantee.

"Then another thing we must obtain in the new pure food law is a clause giving the proper officials jurisdiction over labels. Fraudulent labeling is not prevented by the present law, especially in the case of blends.

"Coffee comes to the states in small packages that formerly bore the name of mocha and java. As that was a downright fraud, the pure food inspectors prevented it. But now instead you get coffee that you can't tell anything about from the label. It is 'Mother Jones' coffee,' or some similar brand. Coffee by wholesale is bought in 10 grades, and blends are of 'Rio seven,' for instance, and 'Santos eight.' We plan to draw an amendment which will abolish the difference between wholesale and retail trade terms and permit the consumer to know as much about the goods he buys as the wholesaler learns from the jobber."

He's Loaded to Lead Fight for Wilson Bill

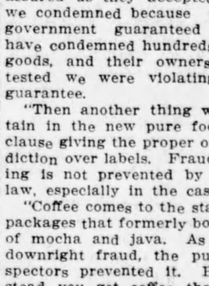
Washington, Nov. 29.—Senator Robert L. Owen of Oklahoma, chairman of the senate banking and currency committee, is one of the Democrats in congress who is prepared to fight tooth and nail when the currency fight starts during the coming regular session of congress. Senator Owen has stood by President Wilson in the currency fight and will lead the administration's battle on the floor of the senate when the debate begins.

AVIATOR LOOPS LOOP SIX TIMES

H. C. Hucks Performs Feat in Monoplane 9,000 Feet in Air.

London, Nov. 28.—B. C. Hucks in a specially constructed Bleriot monoplane looped the loop six times at Hendon Wednesday at a height of 2,000 feet. One circle was made in a thick bank of clouds. Mr. Hucks, who recently accomplished the feat several times in France, is the first Englishman to loop the loop in this country.

THIS BIG BARGAIN ROCKER



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Resinol clears away pimples

PIMPLES and blackheads disappear, unsightly complexions become clean, clear, and velvety, and hair health and beauty are promoted by the regular use of Resinol Soap and an occasional application of Resinol Ointment. These soothing, healing preparations do their work easily, quickly and at little cost, when even the most expensive cosmetics and complicated "beauty treatments" fail.

Every druggist sells Resinol

Resinol Soap and Ointment heal eczema and other skin eruptions, stop itching instantly, and are most valuable for dandruff, sores, burns, boils, piles, etc. For trial size, free, write to Resinol, Dept. F, Baltimore, Md.

LACK OF OFFICERS FOR U. S. NAVY

Not Men Enough for Vessels in Case of War, Is Declaration.

Washington, Nov. 29.—The number of officers now in the navy is not sufficient to man all the fighting ships in the event of a war with a foreign power, is the declaration made in the annual report of Rear Admiral Victor Blue, chief of the bureau of navigation, made public today. He urges that congress enact legislation providing for a gradual redistribution of officers in the various grades to obviate a condition that is growing worse.

Admiral Blue points out that there now are 1,000 officers of the grades of junior lieutenant and ensign, as compared with 750 officers above these grades and that at the present rate of promotion of forty each year the junior ensign reaches the grade of lieutenant at an age at which officers are now promoted to be captain.

Seek to Recruit.

Admiral Blue says a circular letter is being sent to the principals of high schools to ascertain if the examination for admission to the naval academy is such that the ordinary high school student should be capable of passing. Members of congress also are being aided in their selection of candidates by the naval medical officers who conduct unofficial examinations of boys bearing letters signed by the members. In this way it is expected to detect physical defects before the regular academy examinations, affording opportunity for cure before the boy presents himself at Annapolis.

Peace Strength 51,500.

Recruiting for the navy last year was unsatisfactory until June, when there was an unprecedented number of enlistments in large part due to the approaching European cruise of the battleship fleet. The enrollment of a naval reserve is strongly urged. It is pointed out that the authorized peace strength of the navy of 51,500 men is far short of the number required to put into active commission all of the naval vessels. The main dependence of the navy must be upon the men who have honorably left the service after one or two enlistments. Many thousands of these men are now in civil life and should be enrolled in a national reserve and given a short period for drill upon shipboard at stated intervals.

There also should be included in the reserve ex-officers of the navy, yachtsmen and officers and men of the merchant marines as well as those of seafaring occupations. The bureau has already established an office of national reserve which has obtained pledges from 2,600 men to enroll if an organization is provided by congress.

TWO BATTLESHIPS ASKED FOR U. S.

Secretary of Navy Daniels Is Moderate in Request to Congress.

TWO NAVAL PROGRAMS

BY SECRETARY DANIELS.

Two dreadnoughts.
Eight destroyers.
Three submarines.

BY ADMIRAL DEWEY.

Four dreadnoughts.
Sixteen destroyers.
One destroyer tender.
Eight submarines.
One submarine tender.
Two oil carriers.
Two gunboats.
One transport.
One supply ship.
One hospital ship.

Washington, Dec. 1.—Two dreadnoughts, eight destroyers and three submarines is the yearly naval building program Secretary of the Navy Daniels recommends in his first annual report to President Wilson.

While such a program is somewhat less than recommended by the navy general board, principally because Daniels believes it is as heavy as the revenues of the government will permit, he believes it is progressive and will meet the demand to go forward in the continuation of an adequate and well proportioned navy.

Second only in interest to the secretary's building program, is an indorsement of Winston Churchill's proposed "Naval Holiday," saying:

"I trust this country will take the initiative, and that steps will be taken by a conference of all the powers to discuss reduction of the heavy cost of the army and navy."

Regarding his building program, Secretary Daniels says:

"This is not a large program, but it is progressive. It meets the demand to go forward in the continuation of 'an adequate and well proportioned navy.' We have now under construction six battleships of the largest and most approved type.

If the present congress authorizes the two dreadnoughts, eight destroyers and three submarines, the country will have a 'well proportioned' navy and future additions can be made year by year. Those who bid us stand still will not approve. Those who wish to hasten will not give it their approval. It has been recommended as a middle course of wisdom."

JUST WAIT ON MEXICO

U. S. Is Satisfied With Way Things Go.

Washington, Dec. 1.—President Wilson observed to callers today that the Mexican factions seemed to be running things in a very interesting way at present and that no development was contemplated so far as the United States is concerned.

His visitors believed he had in mind the increasing number of constitutionalist victories and the rapidly diminishing zone of control of the Huerta government. William Bayard Hale, who talked with General Carranza and the constitutionalist chiefs at Nogales, returned here early today and will see the President late today or tomorrow.

Officially nothing was known at the White House concerning the visit of Querido Moheno, the Mexican foreign minister, to Vera Cruz. He has not conferred with John Lind, according to information here today.

The policy of the American government continues to be one of waiting, while the financial blockade weakens the resources of the Huerta regime and the constitutionalists press forward their vigorous campaign.

NO REST UNTIL BILL IS READY

Democratic Majority Is Determined to Push Currency Measure.

Washington, Nov. 26.—The senate Democratic majority determined today to have no Christmas recess unless the administration currency bill has been completed. In a party conference it was agreed to meet every day at 10 a. m. and sit until 11 p. m. with two hours recess for dinner until final action is taken.

The conference will consider the currency bill at once and take it to the floor of the senate, determined to rush its consideration. A resolution presented by Senator Reed provided that the conference should begin considering the bill immediately after the senate adjourns today, meet tomorrow, Thanksgiving Day, and endeavor to complete framing the measure by Saturday, with the plan of putting the bill in the senate with a Democratic majority behind it on Monday when the regular session begins.

Senator Hitchcock, the one Democrat of the banking committee who stood out against the administration draft of the bill, was not present at today's conference, having gone to his home in Omaha for a brief rest. There was therefore, no organized opposition to the administration plan. In consideration of the bill Senator Hitchcock's draft of the measure will have no representative.

It is expected that the conference will adopt as a party measure the draft of the bill presented by Chairman Owen, endorsed by the president. Amendments may be made in conference.

NEW STEP FOR AUTONOMY

Moro Province to Have Civil Instead of Military Governor.

Washington, Nov. 26.—Another step toward Philippine autonomy is about to be taken by Governor General Harrison, by displacing a military governor for a civil one in the Moro province. Brig.-Gen. John J. Pershing, now governor of the Moro province, is to be relieved by Frank W. Carpenter, executive secretary of the Philippine government, who will be the first civilian governor of the Moro province either in Spanish or American times.

A redistribution of troops in the Philippines is possible, as a result of the establishment of civil government inu the Moro province.

OFFERS WILEY A BIG JOB

New York May Have Him for Health Commissioner.

Washington, Nov. 28.—Friends of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, former federal pure food chief, admitted today that the doctor was considering an offer to become health commissioner of New York city.

Dr. Wiley was away on his Virginia farm out of reach of telephone and telegraph and expected to return to the city tonight. None of the doctor's friends knew whether he would take the place, but said he had conferred once with Mayor-elect John Purroy Mitchel and had been in correspondence with others in New York about the offer.

JAIL TERMS FOR TRUSTERS?

Representative Henry Has Amendment to Do Away With Fines.

Washington, Dec. 1.—Jail sentences only, and no fines for violations of the Sherman law, are proposed in an amendment introduced today by Representative Henry, which also would declare illegal any device to restrain trade, manipulate prices, prevent competition or fix standards for controlling prices.

Organizations not conducted for profit and agricultural products in the hands of producers would be exempt.

The Fly with spongy feet collects the invisible germs of disease—spreads them over our food and poisons us with typhoid.

The Mosquito with its bill injects into our veins MALARIA.

WE ARE all exposed to such dangers—our only armor is *good red blood!* Let your stomach be of good digestion, your liver active and your lungs full of good pure air and you don't surrender to any of the disease-bearing germs. The best known tonic and alterative, that corrects a torpid liver, and helps digestion so that good blood is manufactured and the system nourished, is

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

This famous medicine has been sold by medicine dealers in its liquid form for over forty years, giving great satisfaction. If you prefer you can now obtain Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery tablets of your druggist at $1.00, also in 50c size or by mail—send 50 one-cent stamps, R.V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N.Y., for trial box.

Questions of Life are fully and properly answered in the People's Medical Adviser by R. V. Pierce, M.D. All the knowledge a young man or woman, wife or daughter should have, is contained in this big Home Doctor Book containing 1008 pages with engravings bound in cloth, sent free to anyone sending 21 one-cent stamps to prepay cost of wrapping and postage.

SAY BILL WOULD KILL SHIPPING

Steamship Men Object to Measure Backed by La Follette.

New York, Nov. 28.—In a circular letter sent out today to its patrons and the officials of the towns served by its Sandy Hook boats the Central Railroad of New Jersey says its boat service must be abandoned if the La Follette seamen's bill recently passed by the Senate and now before the House Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries becomes a law. A similar communication has been sent out by the Iron Steamboat Company, which says that the passage of the bill means the "annihilation" of its service.

Call Provisions Impossible.

The two provisions of the bill which, as applied to such lines as the Sandy Hook, the Iron Steamboat and the Sound lines, are said to be impossible of fulfilment are those which require lifeboat accommodation sufficient to give a seat to every passenger and that there shall be two able seamen to each boat. By the terms of the bill an able seaman is one who has had "three years experience at sea." This latter provision is also objected to by all of the transatlantic lines.

Just what will happen with regard to the harbor steamers if the bill becomes a law was explained yesterday by W. C. Hope, general passanger agent for the Central Railroad of New Jersey. He said:

"It would mean, as applied to our Sandy Hook steamers, that the Asbury Park would have to carry 120 lifeboats and a crew of 240 sailors, while the Sandy Hook would have to carry 115 lifeboats and a crew of 230 sailors. By this bill no member of the fireroom force or the stewards' department, no matter how good a boatman he might be, would be counted among the able seamen. Now we carry about thirty in the deck crew of each boat. The added 200 sailors required by this bill would be not only useless, but in the way. We would simply have to carry and feed them, and this on boats making trips lasting about an hour and twenty minutes, during most of which the boats are always in narrow channels, the waters on either side of which are so shallow that a vessel of any size could not sink below the water level."

Mr. Hope said that the additional lifeboat equipment required would reduce the carrying capacity of the boats to such an extent that accomodations for the necessary number of passengers could not be provided. He added:

"If the bill becomes the law there will be no alternative, but to withdraw the Sandy Hook steamers, an action which we would be loath to take and one which we believe would seriously affect all of the summer communities between Atlantic Highlands and Point Pleasant, as well as those on the south shore of Raritan Bay."

Never Have Lost a Life.

F. A. Bishop, president of the Iron Steamboat Company, said:

"That the present crew and equipment is all that is required is evidenced by the fact that despite collisions, fires, etc., boats owned or operated by the Iron Steamboat Co. in probably the most congested waters of the world in 33 seasons carried more than 62,000,000 passengers without the loss of a single life."

Representatives of the great ocean steamship lines, while making no objection to the lifeboat provision of the proposed law, a requirement which their ships already meet, say that the requirement of two able seamen to every boat will be impossible of fulfillment. Several officials of the Atlantic lines said recently that they were embarrassed in their opposition to what they believed to be an extremely unfair measure by the fear that their opposition would be mistaken for objection to measures providing for greater safety at sea.

WOULD SLASH AT LIVING COST

Another Federal Investigation Is Put Under Way.

Washington, Nov. 28.—Another federal investigation into the high cost of living, promising crimnal prosecutions if Attorney General McReynolds can find an alleged cold storage conspiracy, got under way yesterday and a congressional investigation of a different phase of the cost of living problem was threatened.

While special agents of the department of justice are sifting charges that eggs, poultry and dairy products are being piled up in cold storage to maintain high prices and even force them higher. Representative Britten, of Illinois, is preparing to ask for a congressional investigation into prices of meat.

Navy Buys Foreign Meat.

The proposal for a meat investigation was prompted by an announcement that the navy had bought nearly 300,000 pounds of Australian fresh beef at half a cent a pound lower than the best prices of American packers and 120,000 pounds of canned corned beef from the Australian packers at eight cents a pound cheaper than the lowest price in the United States. The price paid was 11.50 cents a pound for the fresh beef and 15.37 cents for the corned product.

Congressman Britten declared he wanted to develop why the public could not benefit by the advantage of buying from Australia if the navy could do so.

Would Bar Shipment.

Representative McKellar, of Tennessee, has pending in the house a bill to prohibit interstate transportation of any food products kept in cold storage more than 90 days. He contends its enactment into law would go far toward solving the cold storage question.

Agents of the department of justice took up their work today in all the principal cities. They will report particularly on eggs and dairy products and will attempt to make an estimate of the quantities in cold storage and how long they have been there.

Any congressional investigation will be separate from that of the department of justice.

The MELTING OF MOLLY

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

THIRD LEAF.

Monument or Trousseau?

Men are very strange people. They are like those horrible sums in algebra that you think about and worry about and cry about and try to get help from other women about, and then, all of a sudden, X works itself out into perfectly good sense. Not that I thought much about Mr. Carter, poor man! When he wasn't right around I felt it best to forget him as much as I could, but it seems hard for other women to let you forget either your husband or theirs.

I know now that I really never got any older than the poor, foolish, 18-years' child that Aunt Adeline married off "safe," all the time I was the "refuge" sort of wife. I would sit and listen while the other wives talked over the men in utter bewilderment and most times terror, then I would force myself to a little more forgetting and poor Mr. Carter must have suffered the consequences. But all that was a mild sort of exasperation to what a widow has to go through with in the matter of—of, well I hink hazing is about the best name to give it.

"Molly Carter," said Mrs. Johnson just day before yesterday, after the white-dress, Judge-Wade episode that Aunt Adeline had gone to all the friends up and down the street to be consoled about, "if you haven't got sense enough to appreciate your present blissful condition somebody ought to operate on your mind."

"I was tempted to say, "Why not my heart?" I was glad she didn't know how good that heart did feel under my tucker when the boy brought that basket of fish from Judge Wade's fishing trip Saturday. I have firmly determined not to blush any more at the thought of that gorgeous man—at least outwardly.

"Don't you think it is very—very lonely to be a widow, Mrs. Johnson?" I asked timidly to see what she would say about Mr. Johnson, who is really lovely, I think. He gives me the gentlest understanding smile when he meets me on the street of late weeks.

"Lonly, lonely, Molly? You talk about the married state exactly like an old maid. Don't do it—it's foolish, and you will get the lone notion really fastened in your mind and let some fool man find out that is how you feel. Then it will be all over with you. I have only one regret, and it is that if ever I should be a widow Mr. Johnson wouldn't be here to see how quickly I turned into an old maid, by the grace of God." Mrs. Johnson sews by assinating the cloth with the needle, and as she talked she was mending the sleeve of one of Mr. Johnson's shirts.

"I think an old maid is just a woman who has never been in love with a man who loves her. Lots of them have been married for years," I said, just as innocently as the soft face of a pan of cream, and went on darning one of Billy's socks.

"Well, be that as it may, they are the blessed members of the woman tribe," she answered, looking at me sharply. "Now I have often told Mr. Johnson—" but here we were interrupted in what might have been the rehearsal of a glorious scrap by the the appearance of Aunt Bettie Pollard, and with her came a long, tall, lovely vision of a woman in the most wonderful close clinging dress and hat that you wanted to eat on sight. I hated her instantly with the most intense adoration that made me want to lie down at her feet, and also made me feel like I had gained all the more than 20 pounds that I have slaved off me and doubled them on again. I would have liked to led her that minute into Doctor John's office and just to have looked at him and said one word—"string-bean!" Aunt Betty introduced her as Miss Chester from Washington.

"Oh, my dear Mrs. Carter, how glad I am to meet you!" she said as she towered over me in a willowy way, and her voice was lovely and cool almost to slimness. "I am the bearer of so many gracious messages that I am anxious to deliver them safely to you

"Not six weeks ago I left Alfred Bennett in Paris and really—really his greetings to you almost amounted to steamer luggage. He came down to Cherbourg to see me off, and almost the last thing he said to me was, 'Now, don't fail to see Mrs. Carter as soon as you get to Hillsboro; and the more you see of her the more you'll enjoy your visit to Mrs. Pollard.' Isn't he the most delightful of men?" She asked me the question, but she had the most wonderful way of seeming to be talking to everybody at one time, so Mrs. Johnson got in the first answer.

"Delightful, nothing! But Al Bennett is a man of sense not to marry any of the string of women I suppose he's got following him!" she said. Miss Chester looked at her in a mild kind of wonder, but she went on murdering Mrs. Johnson's shirt-sleeve with the needle without noticing the glance at all.

"Well, well, honey, I don't know about that," said Aunt Bettie as she fanned and rocked her great, big, darling, fat self in the strong rocker I always kept in the breezy angle of the porch for her. "Al is not old enough to have proved himself entirely, and from what I hear—" she paused with the big hearty smile that she always wears when she begins to tease or match-make, and sh does them both most of her time.

But at whom do you suppose she looked? Not me! Miss Chester! That was cold tub number two for that day, and I didn't react as quickly as I might, but when I did I was in the proper glow all over. When I revived and saw the lovely pale blush on her face I felt like a cabbage-rose beside a tea-bud. I was glad Aunt Adeline came out on the parch just then so I could go in and tell Judy to bring out the iced tea and cakes. When I came from the kitchen I stepped into my room and took out one of Alfred's letters from the desk drawer and opened it at random, as you do the Bible when you want to decide things, and put my finger down on a line with my eyes shut. This was what it was:

"—and all these years I have walked the world, blindfolded to its loveliness with the blackness that came to me when I found that you—"

I didn't read any more, but shoved it back in a hurry and went on out on the porch, comforted in a way, but feeling some more in sympathy with Mrs. Johnson than I had before Aunt Bettie and her guest from Washington had interrupted our algebraic demonstration on the man subject. You can't always be sure of the right answer to X in any proposition of life; that is, a woman can't.!

And, furthermore, I didn't like that next hour much, just as a sample of life, for instance. Aunt Bettie had got her joining-together rumor well started, and right there before my face she made a present of every nice man in Hillsboro to that lovely, distinguished, strange girl who could have slipped through a bucket hoop if she had tried hard. I had to sit there, listen to the presentations, watch her drink two tall delicious glasses of tea full of sugar and consume without fear three of Judy's puffy cakes, while I crumbled mine in secret over the banisters and set half the glass of tea out of sight behind the wistaria vine.

It was bad enough to hear Aunt Bettie just offer her Tom, who, if he is her own son, is my favorite cousin, but I believe the worst minute I almost ever faced was when she began on the judge. for I could see from Aunt Adeline's shoulder beyond Miss Chester how she was enjoying that, and she added another distinguished ancestor to his pedigree every time Aunt Bettie paused for breath. I couldn't say a word about the fish and Aunt Adeline wouldn't! I almost loved Mrs. Johnson when she bit off a thread viciously and said, "Humph," as she rose to start the tea-party home.

That night I did so many exercises that at last I sank exhausted in a chair in front of my mirror and put my head down on my arms and cried the real tears you cry when nobody is looking. I felt terribly old and ugly and dowdy and—widowed. It couldn't have been jealousy, for I just love that girl. I want most awfully to hug her very slimness and it was more what she might think of poor dumpy me than what any man in Hillsboro, Tennessee, or Paris, France, could possibly feel on the subject that hurt so hard. But then, looking back on it, I am afraid that jealousy sheds feathers every night so you won't know him in the morning, for something made me sit up suddenly with a spark in my eyes and reach out to the desk for my pencil and check book. It took me more than an hour to figure it all up, but I went to bed a happier, though in prospects a poorer woman.

It is strange how spending a man's money makes you feel more congenial with him and as I sat in the cars on my way to the city early the next morning I felt nearer to Mr. Carter than I almost ever did, alive or dead. After this I shall always appreciate and admire him for the way he made money, since, for the first time in my life, I fully realized what it could buy. And I bought things!

First I went to see Madam Courtier for corsets. I had heard about her and I knew it meant a fortune. But that didn't matter! She came in and looked at me for about five minutes without saying a word and then she ran her hands down and down over me until I could feel the flesh just crawling off of me. It was delicious!

Then she and two girls in puffs and rats came in and did things to a corset they laced on me that I can't even write down, for I didn't understand the process, but when I looked in that long glass I almost dropped on the floor. I wasn't tight and I wasn't stiff and I looked—I'm too modest to write how lovely I really looked to myself. I was spellbound with delight.

To Be Continued.

Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page—this issue.

Y. M.-Y. W. GET THEIR $4,000,000

New York Organizations Close Two Weeks' Campaign Successfully.

New York, Nov. 28.—The campaign for a $4,000,000 fund for the Young Men's Christian Association and the Young Women's Christian Association, which has been in progress for the last fortnight, closed successfully, when it was announced a total of $4,-$61,500 had been reached.

300--SONGS AND MUSIC--10c

EVERYBODY'S DOIN' IT; Alexander's Rag Time Band; They Always Pick On Me; Steamboat Bill; Red Wing; Jesse James; Casey Jones; If You Talk in Your Sleep; On Moonlight Bay; Oh Mr. Dream Man; Mysterious Rag; Silver Bell; I Want to Be in Dixie; Put on Your Old Grey Bonnet; When I Was 21 and You Were Sweet 16; I'd Love to Live in Loveland; There's a Mother Old and Gray Among the Gold; Bill; I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now; Ragtime Soldier Man; Silver Threads On Your Beautiful Doll. OVER 300 great SONGS and PIANO MUSIC for 10ct S for 20c

A. VICTOR MUSIC CO., OTTAWA, ILL.

New 1914 Thin Model 20 Year Watch $3.75

Elegantly engraved, gold finished double hunting case, high grade American lever movement, stem wind and stem set. 20 year guarantee sent with each watch. Long gold finished chain for ladies, fob or vest chain for Gents Free. This

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Let us send it C. O. D. for your post office or for examination at your express office, after you examine it, if you think it is a bargain and equal to any 15 Jewel $20.00 watch pay the express agent our SPECIAL PRICE $3.75. Mention Ladies, Mens or Boys Size and if by mail or express. HUNTER WATCH CO., DEPT. 1208 CHICAGO, ILL.

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Hundreds of other prizes—bicycles, cameras, guns, watches, tool chests, gold rings, pocket knives, etc. Full information and big Premium List Free. Write me Today.

E.T. Meredith, O.D. 438 Success Bldg. Des Moines, Ia.

21 RUBY JEWEL $25 GOLD WATCH $3.95

The watch you have always wanted—sent to you without your sending any money to us—not even a deposit. Write if you prefer open face or hunting case, ladies' or gents' size, and we will send this twenty-five year, fully guaranteed 21in model, American made, beautifully engraved watch for free examination and test. If you are satisfied with it and are sure it equals a $25.00 gold watch, pay us only $3.95 and the watch is yours. Write today.

Drexel Jewelry Co., Dept. 238 Chicago

This Razor FREE SEND NO MONEY

To advertise our High-Grade Razors, we will give one razor free of charge to one person in each locality. The razor does not cost you a cent. You have nothing to sell, no work to do for us. It is sent absolutely free and postpaid on most liberal offer ever made. Send two cent stamp. Bell Razor Co., Dept. 109 Chicago.

SILK All Fancy Colors—Large Pieces—All PURE SILK Waste taken out. Best scrap to make Quilts, Cushions, etc. Big lot 10c; 3 Big lots 25c; 7 for 50c; 16 for $1.00, postpaid. INDIA SILK CO., McKINLEY PARK, CHICAGO

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Odorless—Cheapest Fuel Known. Women everywhere want a Kerosene Iron. Low Price Means Quick Sales. Write quick for terms. Big profits. Your territory is open. FREE SAMPLE to Workers.

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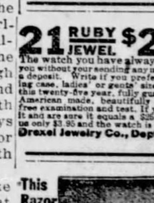
150 Holiday Cards 10c



For only 10 cents we send 150 fine Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year Cards & Novelties in rich colors with holiday greetings, gold embossed, gummed Labels, Seals & Stamps for gift packages.

Just what you want to remember your friends. All the rage. 150 postpaid for 10c. 4 packages 25c. Cook & Co. 1103 Monroe, Chicago.

WE WILL GIVE

This GOLD PLATED LOCKET and CHAIN—Locket opens to hold two pictures and is set with 7 similitude TURQUOISES and a PEARL—and these 4 GOLD PLATED RINGS to anyone that will sell only 12 pieces of Jewelry at 10c each and send us the $1.20. We trust you and take back all not sold. C. B. DALE MFG. CO. Providence, R. I

Railroad Watch

5 cents

YEAR GUARANTEE

To advertise our business, make new friends and introduce our catalogue of Watch bargains we will send this elegant Railroad watch by mail post paid for ONLY 95 CENTS. Gentlemen's size, full nickel silver plated case, locomotive on dial lever escapement, stem wind and stem set, a perfect timekeeper and fully guaranteed for 5 years. Send this advertisement to us with 95 CENTS and watch will be sent by return mail post paid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send 95c today. Address R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 538 So. Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. Inordering give size, number, age, etc.

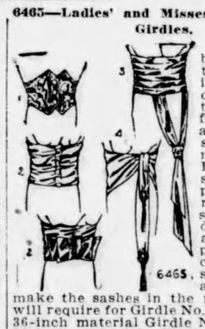
Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6456—Ladies' Dress.

A graceful gown with drop shoulder blouse and a slightly draped one-piece skirt suitable for soutache, soft serge, messaline and similar fabrics. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 9 yards of 50 inch material, with ½ yard of 27 inch silk.

6456

6465—Ladies' and Misses' Sashes and Girdles.



The sash, belt or girdle is today such an important part of the dress that many different styles are used and some of these need a pattern. For these sashes satin, panne velvet, ribbon and sometimes the dress material are used. The pattern 6465 is cut in sizes small, medium and large. To make the sashes in the medium size it will require for Girdle No. 1 3-4 yard of 36-inch material Girdle No. 2, 1 yard of 36-inch material, Girdle No. 3, 1-2 yards of 36-inch material, Girdle No. 4, 2 1-2 yards of 10-inch material.

6465

5127—Ladies' Corset Cover.

This tight fitting model is intended for stout women, who will find it perfect. It has the French darts and seams, is seamless under the arm and has a flat panel in front and back. It can be made of good strong muslin or of other wash material and trimmed with lace or with embroidery.

5127

The pattern is cut in sizes 36 to 46 inches bust measure. Medium size resulres 1½ yards of 27 inch material.

6464—Ladies' Apron.

Lawn, linen or muslin can be used to make this fancy apron with the trimming of hand embroidery. The apron is made with a circular ruffle.

The pattern 6464 is cut in one size and requires 1⅛ yds. of 27 in. material, ¾ yd. of beading and 1¾ yds. of ribbon.

11-5-57—Pin Cushion.

The cover for this pin cushion is made in two parts and laced together with ribbon run through large eyelets. The bottom is slightly larger than the top and both are finished with regular buttonholed scallops. The pattern is intended to fit snugly over an oblong form 4 x 10 inches.

5160—Ladies' Apron.

Sateen, muslin or linen can be used to make this apron. It is made with a bib which protects the front of the vest. A pocket is sewn in each side of the front. The pattern 5160 is cut in one size and requires 2 yards of 36-inch material.

5160

11-5-57—Baby's Pillow.

The leaves, flowers and stems are all worked solid in satin stitch with a very little padding on the larger petals. Delicate colored ribbon is run across the pillow through narrow buttonholed slits and ends in two long looped bows.

11-5-57

8224 T—Coat Set.

These embroidered linen coat sets are very popular. The flowers are to be worked in eyelet embroidery and the dots solid.

8224 T

5945—Girls' Dress.

Made with an underwaist to which the pleated skirt is attached. The long coat or blouse has a double breasted closing and a high neck finish, with long or short sleeves. Wash materials, challie, cashmere, serge and cheviot are all appropriate for this dress. The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, and 12 years. Medium size requires 3 yards of 44-inch material.

5945

TOLEDO BLADE

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1913

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Even Rockefeller cannot go forth and buy the wag of a dog's tail.

The red-nosed toper never tries to hide his light under a bushel.

Maybe the hen has adopted the rabbit's idea, and will not lay until Easter.

A "positively no admittance" sign over St. Peter's gates won't keep some men out.

Many Americans would rather lick Mexico than try to pronounce Huerta's name.

President Wilson's refusal to see a meat packer ought to please the ultimate consumers.

No matter how many closets there are in a house the family skeleton always feels crowded.

A good cook can make bread pudding out of anything, with the possible exception of turnips.

Political machines are the organizations of parties to whose principles you do not subscribe

There is this comforting thing about a fool, he almost always keeps himself well entertained.

Floods, riots and politics are predicted for 1914 by a seeress. Wonder why she didn't include baseball?

When you have broken one of her laws Nature has a nasty trick of not letting on at first that she knows.

The purchase of $20,000,000 worth of toys doesn't look as if the country is in immediate danger of race suicide.

Too many men believe they have to have tempers like a mule's hind feet in order to get themselves respected.

Ninety per cent of the people of Mexico cannot read. Therefore they can never know how Huerta loves them.

We have no idea of what the average age of a rabbit is. Probably all depends whether it was bred for speed or potpie.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox says that a man should talk with his wife every day. Some men do and some make a hit by listening

Just as soon as congress has settled the currency question it should do something to increase the per capita circulation of eggs.

Queen Wilhelmina has settled on her husband $5,000,000. Which will earn $150,000 a year for him. Wilhelmina is a grand young woman.

"I am never without my onion," says Aunt Hetty Green. Everybody to his taste. Some carry a potato and others have faith in a buckeye.

Rabindraneth Tagore gets the Nobel prize for writing poetry. Probably the awarding committee felt sorry for him on account of his name.

Something to worry about: An Austrian physician has been granted an American patent for transplanting living hair upon bald heads.

Huerta is said to have put his arms around Mr. O'Shaughnessy. And yet we can't feel that the United States will go to war with Mexico.

Start each day with a smooth-running liver and a mind filled with tranquil thoughts and you are equipped to smile at life's little irritations.

Women complain that they have been crowded out of history. But this is not true in the case of Eve. She has received as much attention as Old Adam.

There are many persons who will live forever in the hearts of the people, no matter whether they get into the American academy of immortals or not.

Many a man does not treat his own stomach with as much courtesy and respect as he would exhibit toward a perfect stranger, and yet he expects to retain its friendship.

Once more you will have to remove your hat in recognition of the department or agriculture at Washington. By scientific methods it has pulled the puckering string out of the persimmons.

Even though the eugenists have their own way, it may be found in future that girls have to be re-shaped to fit their corsets, the same as at present. The manufacturers are obstinate they will not make corsets to fit the girls.

"The street car corporation makes three times as much on the man who stands in the aisle as on the woman who occupies a seat, says Senator Norris. His estimate is conservative, especially if the woman happens to be fat.

THE TRADITION OF DRUDGERY.

It required not only strong muscles to make the American farm. There was need also of that heroic spirit which could keep at work that was endless. Cabins had to be built, trees felled, fences made, shelters provided for the domestic animals, storage places for the harvested crops, roads beaten down—a thousand duties which spurred the pioneer on and robbed him not only of recreation, but, by their weight upon the mind, robbed him of the capacity to take recreation.

So the tradition of drudgery was made. Untiring industry came to be held the greatest virtue of all things in farm work, greater than the gift to shorten labor, greater than the foresight by which labor was saved. Men have been judged by the dogged determination which kept them in the fields from sunrise to the last moment when work could be performed. Men could boast as they used each sunny hour at doing something laborious, whether or not the returns balanced the weariness of body and staleness of mind entailed.

In compiling the list of things which have caused young men to leave the farms, that tradition of drudgery ought to be put at the top. Farm work that might have been made attractive to youngsters was instead made hateful by the constant driving, by the talk of older folk about the work they themselves had done. Government statistics show that scarcely one farmer in fifty has made use of the mechanical labor-saving appliances invented for his benefit. The ready adoption of machinery, a lightening of the load put upon youthful shoulders and fewer of those comparisons as to what farm boys had to do in farm-making days, might have changed the story completely. The tradition of drudgery, noble as it is as a record of tremendous labor performed, ought long ago have been put away in the closet of history. It would appall the men who made it if to their graves was borne the word that the tradition had driven their grandchildren from the farm.

FOR THE WINTER BIRDS.

There are a number of native birds that withstand the cold weather with fortitude and are as resourceful as the English sparrow in finding food in unpromising places. They are good friends of the human race in the summer time, devouring the insects which would, if permitted to live and multiply, devour all the grain and vegetables and fruit that man could keep himself busy at planting. Besides this, the native winter birds are picturesque of coat and some of them have attractive song.

One can do a lot to ease the life of the wintering birds and, besides the reward of feeling that kindly service has been performed, garner a reward of interest. The principal hardship of the wintering birds is that of obtaining the animal food upon which they thrive best and which is a more natural diet for them than weed seed and grain If one will hang a piece of suet to a tree branch the fact shortly becomes known to all the bird neighbors. By letting it swing, the native birds will have a better chance at the suet than the sprarrows, these little English folk having a dislike for feeding that way. Persons handy with tools can easily construct a protected perch that will hold a lump of suet and keep always a sheltering side toward the wind.

The cost is virtually nothing for this consideration. The returns in acquiring a host of grateful friends are tremendous.

ACHIEVEMENTS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Some of the most wonderful of the work performed by the Americans in the Philippines has been among the wilder peoples of the back country, among tribes which have been enslaved and exploited by the stronger tribes and among remnants of tribes which, because of wars or persecution, have fled to the mountains and the deep forests.

A report upon this little-known work shows that the Americans have virtually broken up the intertribal fighting, turned headhunters away from their murderous sports, substituted successfully the game of baseball for feuds generations old, broken the power of dominant races, turned the skill of native knife and gunmakers to more peaceful pursuit, taught sanitation, cleanliness and the industrial arts, built roads and trails through country which had scarce a decent footpath in it, erected schools and, not the least of all, shamed the Filipino congress into passing a law against slavery, though it did not wish to do anything of the sort.

If the Americans have done no better than this in the islands, they have justified the occupation. When they withdraw it will be with a sense of duty well performed.

THE STUFF OF GENERALS.

Indianapolis may boast the possession of a young man of cool nerve and gameness.

This young man went to a town in North Carolina a few days ago to marry the young woman of his choice. While he was walking with her in the principal street a local product ranged alongside and indicated that he also was a candidate. The man from Indiana never turned a hair. Finally, the young woman said that affairs might just as well be settled right there and then and, taking the arm of the Indianian's rival, she announced that he'd won. Did the stranger collapse or rant or reach for his hip pocket? Not he. He accepted defeat like a true hero and promptly offered his services as best man.

If the governor of Indiana should shortly have to name a commander for volunteers to storm the heights of Chapultepec, cool, resourceful and valiant to the last wire entanglement, he need only send a messenger around to the young man recently returned from North Carolina. The stuff great generals are made out of is there.

MEXICAN TROUBLES OF THE '40s

The troubles with Mexico in 1846 trailed a long discussion over the tariff and a reorganization of the currency. For months, the people paid little attention to the dispute, though it occupied the greater part of the time and thought of the administration.

Before this, President Polk had sent a special emissary to the City of Mexico and, as in the case of John Lind, his credentials were questioned. The emissary could accomplish little, and in February, 1846, gave up all efforts to do anything, and packing his clothes and papers, journeyed down to Vera Cruz.

While negotiations were on President Polk placed an army in the area on the Texas border, the ownership of which was in dispute. The President was opposed to war, but a war party, largely of the south, began early to bring pressure to bear for a call to arms. England betrayed signs of uneasiness and attacks upon the United States, advice to her statesmen and speculations as to the outcome of our quarrel with our neighbor filled the English press.

As today, the wits made much of the troubles with Mexico, composing songs about the Mexican generals and inventing hoaxes about fights between the American troops and the Mexican soldiery. Few persons seemed to think a war probable, relatively few were in favor of conflict.

The situation of today, as will be noted, is strangely like that which led to the war with Mexico. It is a matter of history that this invasion, though extremely unpopular at its beginning, became popular almost the moment our armies crossed the Rio Grande.

THE TRUE THANKSGIVING DAY.

Nineveh and Tyre, the books tell us, observed a day of Thanksgiving at the same season and somewhat in the same way as we observe our Thanksgiving day now. Cities still older and people of whom we know little save that they lived and had a habit of recording their customs on stones and bricks, they, too, worshiped and feasted when the harvest was in. It may be that Thanksgiving had its origin among the projecting-chinned half-humans who trailed the glaciers in and were first among their kind to learn what it was to want and so what it was to be grateful for wants supplied. At least, we gather, there are scholars who would argue that way.

But there are traditions and beliefs and sentiments too strong for even whole libraries of books to overthrow. The conviction is fixed in the minds of the American people that John Tilly and Miles Standish and Degony Priest and their Pilgrim fellows invented Thanksgiving day out of hand, appointed the ceremonials, and, their religious duties performed, did duty as piously by wild roast turkey, cranberries out of the Cape Cod marshes, venison of the hills and oysters of the bay, the whole rounded off gloriously with mince pie miraculously inspired. The scholars may pave the streets with their findings in the dusty storerooms of history. They may go so far as to accuse John Carver and Isaac Allerton of pagan readings on the sly. But the faith that Thanksgiving came, full-clothed and whole-armored, out of the heads of the little band at Plymouth will cling to us still.

It is the least we can do by those staunch and rugged fathers who learned first the noble fellowship of turkey and cranberries.

BANKERS AND FARMERS.

"The Banker-Farmer" is a new publication which aims to improve the relationship between the man who has money to lend and the agriculturist who needs credit. From its first number, it is to be gathered that the "Banker-Farmer" intends particularly to spread the doctrine of better crops, to encourage a more complete utilization of farmland and, with such means as it has, to persuade capital everywhere to do its share in this labor of development.

A year or so ago, a report was issued upon the condition of the people who cultivated tobacco in the southern sections of Ohio. The social state of these planters was woeful in the extreme. Poverty was the rule, not the exception. Little had ever been done to improve crops, scarcely more to improve the prospects of the growing generation of men and women, the most vital necessity of all. The system of "being carried" by the stores was in full flower in this district, the results being equally bad for storekeeper and tobacco raiser.

If bankers are really earnest about their program of doing good turns for the farmers, they could not do better than concentrate their efforts for a season or two upon some such backward and unhappy section as the one described. They could there demonstrate the practicability of a fatherly interest of banker toward farmer. They could have some definite achievement to lay claim to and to warrant a countrywide extension of the movement.

TURKEYS OUR GRANDFATHERS ATE.

The wildness of the wild turkey has been a matter of education. The shotgun and the rifle, the dog and the pot-hunter, they did the teaching. When the explorers landed upon the coast of America they remarked upon the fearlessness and indifference of the bird in the presence of man. It had no more suspicion than the herring gull of the Great Lakes has now. But through the four centuries of pursuit and persecution, the wild turkey has acquired a sure enough wildness, a cunning whetted to razor edge, an instinct for danger as strong as a mink's.

There is little occasion to mourn the slaughter of the turkey. It has no more place in a cultivated country than the buffalo has or the passenger pigeon would have. The grain that the domestic turkey filches is recompensed by the white meat he puts on, the tenderness his muscles acquire. By playing even with the flock of wild turkeys that might descend upon a wheat field or get among the oats is a very uncertain thing. The thrifty and industrious farmer, who has little or no time for hunting, would be in the position of providing the less industrious farmer, and the hunters from the city with their holiday dinners and getting nothing for his sacrifices.

We have all heard oldest inhabitant tales of wild turkeys so plentiful that folk grew weary with the eating of them. Their slaughter and final disappearance from the region should, however, awake regret only in the hunters. The farm-people might better protect the wolves than these voracious feeders of grain. The domestic animals which attract the wolves could be locked up.

THE MOUNTAINEERS' COLLEGE.

Berea College is located down in that country where it is said that a man "going up can stand straight and bite the ground and coming down needs hob-nails in his pants." Its students are all young mountaineers, of the oldest white stock in America, and still possessed of the firm allegiance to opinion, the bravery, truthfulness and loyalty to family and friend which are the distinguishing characteristics and virtues ascribed to the fathers of the country.

Berea College, besides its teachings in culture and science, has three great missions: To teach the mountaineers the necessity of hygiene, to instruct them in agriculture and household management and to spread the blessings of religion and morality. The college has not yet come to the attention of millionaire philanthropists and has a rather tough sledding to make ends meet every year. It needs $60,000 right now for current expenses. "We have larger needs for buildings and endowments," it writes, "but this is our prayer for daily bread."

There is scarcely an old American family but has distant relatives in the Appalachians, relatives that may not be known, but who come, nevertheless, from the loins of the men who fought the Revolution, performed the first great labors in building the nation and gave of their strength and blood to defend it. If all who are of that same stock could and would contribute each a little to Berea, they could feel the satisfaction of helping a distant cousin or two to light and good citizenship.

MAIL YOUR PARCELS EARLY.

Because of the parcel post, the strain on the postal service will be harder than it has ever been before. The load will be in tons what it has been in pounds, the rush in armies what it has been in squads. Though the postoffice department has been making preparations for weeks to care for the holiday business, there is a note of anxiety throughout the service which indicates that all concerned fear that the strain may reach the breaking point.

The public will be doing the postoffice a good turn by posting its Christmas parcels early. But, it may prove, it will be doing itself a still better service. For the parcel that gets in early will be the one most certain of reaching its destination in good time.

FEDERAL INHERITANCE TAX.

In the special session of congress, two measures were introduced calling for the establishment of a federal tax on inheritances.

One would have a tax levied ranging from one per cent on inheritances as much as $5,000 to fifty per cent on inheritances of $15,000,000 or more. Exemptions are provided for educational and charitable organizations and certain classes of personal property. The other bill covers very much the same ground, but would have the tax apply also to transference of property and interest, if made, seemingly, for the purpose of dodging the inheritance tax.

Several of the states have adopted the inheritance tax, so that it can be claimed for it that it constitutes a state right. But it might be well for such states as have not staked out their claims upon this source of revenue to hasten and do so in order that a solid front of original claimants face Uncle Sam when he goes forth prospecting.

THE SLIDES AT PANAMA.

From the report of the Isthmian Commission, just made public, it appears that the opening of the Panama canal depends wholly upon the conquest of the slides of earth in the canal's deepest cut. The locks are finished and have been tested. The chains, which are measures of safety to prevent a runaway vessel or one badly steered from ramming the gates, have worked perfectly. The locomotives that will pull vessels through the locks have proved themselves capable of the work for which they were constructed. There remains only the one big job—getting the best of the slides.

Engineers and scientists both have failed in predicting the action of the rock and earth through which the Culebra cut was made. The material has acted contrary to all expectations and Colonel Goethals finally despairing of bringing the hills to rest, has undertaken to wash them down into unused valleys, away from the canal At the same time, dredges care for the material that has slid into the waterway. This labor will take weeks and possibly months. Until the engineers in charge are absolutely confident that no more slides are at all likely to occur, the opening of the canal to the shipping of the world will be postponed.

The official opening was fixed for January 1, 1914. Though practically the canal is completed, the treacherous Culebra hills seem to have determined it that the date established for the ceremonials shall be the real date for the opening.

Do You Get Interest On the Money You Spend?

THERE are two kinds of interest on money—the interest that accrues on the funds in bank or invested in securities—and the interest you get on the money you spend.

This latter kind of interest is the extra-value that comes from wise, careful expenditure.

You can add to or detract from the value of a dollar by the way in which you spend it.

Dollars exchanged for advertised goods get the extra-value, the hundred per cent value.

There are three reasons for this—

Firstly—Advertised goods have so much greater volume of sales that the manufacturer can afford to take less profit on each individual article.

Secondly—Because each article is branded with a name, and no man or firm wants to scatter broadcast goods that would advertise the maker as a trickster who does not back his advertising promise with honest performance.

Thirdly—Because advertised goods meet such strong competition that every maker wants his product to be as good as the best on the market—

So it will pay you to watch the advertising columns of the Weekly Blade—to buy what you see featured there—

It will mean interest on the money you spend.

When you buy through the advertising in the Weekly Blade you are making it possible for us to get more advertising — which means that we can afford to give you a better paper than ever.

Sunday School

The International Sunday School Lesson for December 8 Is: "The Fall of Jericho." Josh. 5, 6.

By William T. Ellis.

Down in Atlanta the modern host of Joshua went up against the citadel of the legalized social evil, and began to march about it daily, blowing rams' horns—or whatever was the modern equivalent thereof, daily newspaper advertisements. At first Jericho jeered. Then it mistrusted. Then it feared. Then the citadel collapsed. The Old Testament story was repeated once more.

In truth the fall of Jericho is a word picture of human experience, which is every day illustrated. "This is the victory * * * even your faith." The conquests of confidence are a daily occurrence in business as well as in religion. It is an eternal law that Jerichos fall before the trumpets of faith. "According to your faith be it unto you." One reason more citadels of sin do not fall is because Christians sit cowering and complaining in their tents, making fear's futile plans, instead of marching forth to a confident assault, remembering that "the righteous are bold as a lion;" and the promise is that one man shall chase a thousand. Let us go to Jericho and learn a lesson in the art of spiritual warfare.

A Fresh Start in The New Land.

There was nothing rash about the siege. The Israelites viewed the situation with deliberation. They sent forth their spies. They took all precautions. They made sure of their orders. Because they had made ready they did not get panicky. It is the unprepared who go to pieces in an emergency.

The end of one stage of their material life had ceased. Jordan had been crossed. The manna had ceased. New responsibilities had come upon them. Having become men they put away childish dependence. Henceforth they must maintain themselves by the fruit of the land—which included Jericho! The person who wants the privilege of manhood, with none of its responsibilities and tasks, has never really grown up.

This new era was begun with a religious ceremony, even as many newly married folk set up their home with a little service of dedication. Wise are they who fare forth to great service with an act of dedication. "If thou goest not up with me, carry me not up hence." The altar of worship and service should be at the beginning and the center of every life and home. More Jerichos would fall if there were a better recognition of the part of God in their overthrow.

The Citadel First.

All Canaans have their Jerichos, which must be overcome before we can enter into possession. The land of milk and honey lies on the other side of the conquered fortress. The pilgrim must pass the lions before he comes to the Celestial City. Difficulties test our fitness. Life is but a task on which to try the soul's sword. The new generation of youth who covet "easy money," who want the world's rewards but decline to pay its dues, are in a perilous case.

The program for the conquest of Jericho, as laid down by Jehovah, was almost absurdedly simple. For the host of Israel, led by the ark and the priests, were to march once a day around the citadel for six days, and seven times on the seventh day. They were to go in silence, giving no heed to the taunts of the warriors lining the walls. They were not to boast or to shake their weapons in defiance. Taunt was not to be answered with taunt, jeer with jeer. A new fashion was introduced into warfare. This procession was more like a religious ceremony than a military siege. That was the Planner's idea; the glory should go to God, and not to man's prowess. The priests led off in the steady march of the disciplined Israelites. The ark was first. The symbol of Jehovah was given precedence.

The Silence of Strength.

Can any one wonder that the thing got on Jericho's nerves? The silence of the marchers was more terrifying than the familiar shouting of warriors. Already the fame of Jehovah's dealings with Israel had turned the hearts of the heathen to water. Now this assumed silence spelled an uncanny faith. "In quietness and confidence shall be your strength." The event recalls the apostolic word, "Be ambitious to be quiet." Which Carlyle puts into a thunderous injunction, "A little more silent, please."

That last day in the camp of Israel appeals to the imagination. Everybody was keyed up to the highest pitch. There was little sleep for anybody. Happily, the order for the day required an early start for that sevenfold march around the city—no small task, being a journey of 20 or 30 miles.

It was toward evening when a long blast on the rams' horns sounded, and Joshua gave the expected word, "Shout! for Jehovah hath given you the city." What is that? Shout while the walls are still up? "God hath given you the city," though there it still stands in insolent defiance? Yes, just so. That is victory by anticipation. "This is the victory that overcometh the world, even your faith."

When the Walls Went Down.

Read the thrilling, dramatic narrative: "So the people shouted, and the priests blew the trumpets; * * * the people shouted with a great shout, and the wall fell down flat." Yes, it fell flat: God always does a complete task. It was not merely a breached wall, but a crumpled up and collapsed thing that the Israelites could walk over.

Here enter the wise modernists who talk about "ether vibrations," and point to the wireless telegraph as possible explanations of the miracle. We now know that these forces have always been in the world; and God has often used natural agencies which were at the time incomprehensible to us. But the point is that God uses them. "This is the Lord's doings, and it is wonderful in our eyes." The how of it all concerns us less than the stupendous truth that "God is on the field when he is most invisible." Jericho was conquered by the Jews and God, working in God's way. Ah, to be a marching private in the faithful ranks, when God goes forth to war!

Other Walls That Fall.

If anybody thinks the fall of Jericho marvelous, let him look upon greater marvels. See the early missionary to China, crying with tears of despair, "O rock! O rock! When wilt thou open to my Lord?" In our day we have seen that rock riven, and the Christian gospel go in to revolutionary triumph.

Higher, broader, older and stronger walls than those of old Jericho have fallen before our eyes. Consider the cannibal isles that are now Christian communities, with better kept Sabbaths than we know in America. Recall old Korea, lately a heathen hermit nation; now a land of wonderful spiritual experiences, with people thronging to study the Bible, attend church and do personal Christian work.

There never was such a day of Christian dominion as today. With appropriateness is the facade of the Washington Terminal inscribed, "Thou hast put all things under His feet." Today, as of old, "faith is the victory." God is having his way in the world. Well for those who march with Israel, rather than jeer with Jericho.

Gems of American Humor

Selections From the Works of the Country's Foremost Humorists.

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1. MARK TWAIN—The Jumping Frog of Calaveras.

WELL, thish-yer Smiley had rat-tarriers, and chicken cocks, and tom-cats, and all them kind of things till you couldn't rest, and you couldn't fetch nothing for him to bet on, but he'd match you. He ketched a frog one day, and took him home, and said he cal'lated to educate him; and so he never done nothing for three months but set in his back yard and learn that frog to jump. And you bet you he did learn him, too.

He'd give him a little punch behind, and the next minute you'd see that frog whirling in the air like a doughnut—see him turn one summerset, or maybe a couple, if he got a good start, and come down flat footed and all right, like a cat. He got him up so in the matter of ketching flies, and kep' him in practice so constant, that he'd nail a fly every time as fur as he could see him.

Smiley said all a frog wanted was education and he could do 'most anything—and I believe him. Why, I've seen him set Dan'l Webster down here on this floor—Dan'l Webster was the name of the frog—and sing out, "Flies, Dan'l, flies!" and quicker'n you could wink he'd spring straight up and snake a fly off'n the counter there, and flop down on the floor ag'n as solid as a gob of mud, and fall to scratching the side of his head with his hind foot as indifferent as if he hadn't no idea he'd been doin' and more'n any frog might do. You never see a frog so modest and straightfor'ard as he was, for all he was so gifted.

And when it come to fair and square jumping on a dead level, he could get over more ground at one straddle than any animal of his breed you ever see. Jumping on a dead level was his strong suit, you understand; and when it come to that, Smiley would ante up money on him as long as he had a red. Smiley was monstrous proud of his frog, and well he might be, for fellers that had traveled and been everywhere all said he had laid over any frog that ever they see.

Well, Smiley kep' the beast in a little lattice box, and he used to fetch him downtown sometimes and lay for a bet. One day a feller—a stranger in the camp, he was—come acrost him with his box, and says:

"What might it be that you've got in the box?"

And Smiley says, sorter indifferent-like, "It might be a parrot, or it might be a canary, maybe, but it ain't—it's only just a frog."

And the feller took it, and looked at it careful, and turned it round this way and that, and says, "H'm—so tis. Well, what's he good for?"

"Well," Smiley says, easy and careless, "he's good enough for one thing, I should judge—he can outjump any frog in Calaveras county."

The feller took the box again, and took another look, particular look, and give it back to Smiley, and says, very deliberate, "Well, he says, "I won't see no p'ints about that frog that's any better'n any other frog."

"Maybe you don't," Smiley says. "Maybe you understand frogs and maybe you don't understand 'em; maybe you've had experience, and maybe you ain't only a amature, as it were. Anyways, I've got my opinion, and I'll resk $40 that he can outjump any frog in Calaveras county."

And the feller studied a minute, and then says, kinder sad like, "Well, I'm only a stranger here, and I ain't got no frog; but if I had a frog I'd bet you."

And then Smiley says, "That's all right—that's all right—if you'll hold my box a minute I'll go and get you a frog." And so the feller took the box, and put up his $40 along with Smiley's and set down to wait.

So he set there a good while thinking and thinking to himself, and then he got the frog out and prized his mouth open and took a teaspoon and filled him full of quail shot—filled him pretty near up to his chin—and set him on the floor. Smiley he went to the swamp and slopped around in the mud for a long time, and finally he ketched a frog, and fetched him in, and give him to this feller, and says:

"Now, if you're ready, set him alongside of Dan'l, with his forepaws just even with Dan'l's, and I'll give the word." Then he says, "One—two—three—git!" and him and the feller touched up the frogs from behind, and the new frog hopped off lively, but Dan'l give a heave, and hysted up his shoulders—so—like a Frenchman, but it warn't no use—he couldn't budge; he was planted as solid as a church, and he couldn't no more stir than if he was anchored out. Smiley was a good deal surprised, and he was disgusted, too, but he didn't have no idea what the matter was, of course.

The feller took the money and started away; and when he was going out at the door, he sorter jerked his thumb over his shoulder—so—at Dan'l, and says again, very deliberate, "Well," he says, "I don't see no p'ints about that frog that's any better'n any other frog."

Smiley he stood scratching his head and looking down at Dan'l a long time, and at last he says, "I do wonder what in the nation that frog throw'd off for—I wonder if there ain't something the matter with him—he 'pears to look mighty baggy, somehow." And he ketched Dan'l by the nap of the neck and hefted him, and says, "Why, blame my cats if he don't weigh five pounds!" and turned him upside down and he belched out a double handful of shot. And then he seen how it was, and he was the maddest man—he set the frog down and took out after that feller, but he never ketched him.

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—Chauncey Depew.

VARIETIES

Venezuela has an area of more t 393,000 square miles.

The fish eaters of New York take 410,959 pounds a day.

Norwegian wood pulp is being ported into Canada.

Japan's 1913 rice crop is now e mated at 263,933,975 bushels.

It takes three seconds for a ca message to cross the ocean.

Australia has nearly 300,000, acres of untouched forests.

It is estimated there are 3,424 l guages and dialects in the world.

About 1,000 servants are attach to King George's household.

Switzerland in 1912 exported e broidery valued at $43,402,777.

China's first cotton mill was b in 1891. Now it has 34 in operati

Argentina is to import 350 go for a new milk supply.

More than 3,000,000 gross of p cils are annually made in Philad phia.

Siam exports about $9,000,000 wo of teakwood a year.

Holland's production of beet su has increased tenfold in 20 years.

There are 367 colleges in the sou ern states.

India imports bird cages from United States.

There are nearly 2,000 switch in a pair of hand-sewed boots.

Lions and tigers are too weak lung power to run more than hal mile.

Cotton formed almost $11,000,000 Egypt's exports to Germany last ye

The world is consuming more th 1,000,000 gallons of kerosene ev day.

There are 28 pounds of blood the body of an average grown person.

The enormous sum of $5,000,00 000 represented the farm value of t United States crops last year.

Convict made goods sold or offe for sale in Texas must be label "convict made."

Experiments on the Philipp island of Mindanao seem to indic that the finest qualities of rubber be produced there profitably.

The United States exported m than 21,000,000 dozen eggs in fiscal year ending with June which one-half went to Canada.

Few turtles are being caught th days in the Bahamas, the ann catching having diminished for so time. Exportation of turtle shell m cease.

Large deposits of sulphur have be found in southern Texas and are be developed in a similar manner the development of the Louisiana s phur fields.

The newest skyscraper in New Y is to be 750 feet high, and to con of 55 stories. It will be only 50 ya shorter than the Eiffel tower.

For the first six monts of 1913 d mond digging areas of southweste Transvaal (these having no refere to the diamond mines proper) p duced stones of a total value of $54,882.

Advancing prices of horses a mules from the United States ha led Guadeloupe to purchase m animals from South America. T South American mules are smalle

French scientists have found a n source of vegetable ivory in the bumen of the fruit of a small pa growing prolifically in the Fren Sudan.

The American elm has many ti demonstrated its superior value as street or lawn tree. It is not nea as subject to disease or insects many other trees.

The date crop in Mesopotamia 1913 is reported as having be abundant and sold at good prices. is estimated that the London mark took about 550,000 cases and Ame ica 450,000.

The production of potato flour Holland increases rapidly from ye to year and the product is also ste ily finding markets abroad. The tal production is now not less th 275,000,000 pounds annually.

Sir James Dewar, the first man obtain liquid and solid hydrogen, cently celebrated his seventy-fi birthday. He was also the co-inv tor of cordite, the smokeless powd and has taken a lifelong interest chemical research.

The 1,073,238 persons actively gaged in farm work in Ireland June 1, 1912, constituted 24 per c of the total population (4,390,21 according to the 1911 census. this number, 810,503 were male a 262,735 female

At 10 cents a drink the Uni States liquor bill figures $859,800,00 the year. And the value of all bre made in the bakeries of the coun was but $396,865,000.

The republic of Colombia is said have excellent regulations for its tional forests. Lumbermen who t cedar and mahogany are required plant young trees of the same spec in the cutover spaces.

As a result of a vigorous corn ca paign waged by the Philippine bure of education at Manila, there has b a decided increase in the production corn and a large decrease in the use rice, formerly the chief article of d in the archipelago.

Travelers assert that in So America there is a most convenie milk-producing tree which the nati take advantage of for the feeding their children. By boring a hole in trunk a clear, sweet stream of m emerges, which is both healthful delicious.

Most of the musk that is expor from Tibet is bought by a Fre firm and is used in the manufact of perfumery. The exportation musk was very light in 1911 and 1 due to the Chinese revolution fighting on the Tibetan border.

The value of Hungary's agricultu returns does not depend on seve large crops or on the products of tain specified branches of agricultu but rather on the great diversity its products, for there is probably country in Europe in which so ma branches of agriculture are carried

The province of Almeria lies in southernmost part of Spain borde on the Mediterranean sea. It compri 3,360 square miles, and in 1909 had population of 359,013. Almeria, with population of over 50,000, is its cap and principal seaport.

The revised estimate of Japan's crop for 1913 is now placed at 263,93 bushels, a 12,000,000-bushel incre over the crop of 1912, and over 14,0 000 bushels above the average ann yield. Prior to the recent heavy s mer rains the rice crop of 1913 been estimated at upward of 270,000 bushels.

THE SHUT-IN

We passed through a great canal the other day. Its upper level commanded the loveliest view that a picturesque land could boast, of beautiful villages, spreading meadows, rich farm lands, browsing cattle, busy men and women. It was worth a day's journey to see such a landscape. And it was worth the cost at which the view was revealed. What was the cost?

Our boat had first to enter a deep, dark lock. Then the great doors were closed behind us. We were literally "shut in." When this was securely done, the smaller gates or sluices were opened at the other end and without any sight to us of the operation the higher waters from beyond the other gates began to flow in, down below the surface of our narrow quarters and we began to rise, almost imperceptibly, and as if from an unseen force, until in a few minutes we were on the higher level and passing through the upper gates and looked out upon the beauties of the landscape. Had we a right to murmur because we were shut in for a while?

God shuts in His people sometimes, but it is always that they may be lifted higher and see better things. That sick bed, that affliction, that loss of property which you so much bewailed, was but the shutting of the gates that you might be lifted to a loftier level. Tribulation worketh experience, and experience hope, and hope maketh not ashamed. Our light afflictions work out for us a far more exceeding weight of glory.—Presbyterian Banner.

Important Testimony

Twenty-five years ago, I knew every man, woman and child in Peekskill. It has been a study with me to mark the course of the boys, in every grade of life, who started with myself—to see what has become of them. Last fall I was up there, and began to count them over, and the lesson was instructive. Some of them became clerks, some merchants, manufacturers, lawyers or doctors. It is remarkable that every one of them that had drinking habits is now dead—not a single one of my age now living. Except a few who were taken off by sickness, every one had proved a wreck, and had wrecked his family, and did it from rum and whisky and no other cause. Of those who were church-going people, who were steady, industrious and hard-working men, and frugal and thrifty, every one, without exception, owns the house in which he lives, and has something laid by, the interest on which, with his house, would carry him through many a rainy day. When a man becomes debased with gambling, rum, or drink, he seems to care for nothing; all his finer feelings are stifled, and ruin only is his end.—Chauncey Depew.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

KEEPING CHRISTMAS EARLY

By Martha Holden.

The Santa Claus Exchange has sort of put the Christmas spirit into me. It's impossible to read letters from children and mothers who are looking forward to the Peace Page's part of their Christmas, without feeling a new enthusiasm.

"Not what we give but what we share," as the poet sings; that is the lovely part about Christmas. These welcome comers to the page in response to the request sent out last month, have conferred upon us their best gift, that of confidence. They believe in the Peace Page readers as friends, and they rely upon them as such.

It is such opportunities as this, the chance to give and the chance to receive, that keeps the Christmas spirit first within us. Christmas is a children's day, but this does not mean that the grown ups can't be children again just for that day. I know grown women not so very young, mother, who enjoy toys and dolls about as well as their children do. And Christmas without the stocking hung, or the tree lighted would be a barren feast to many.

I know a woman middle aged, who has such an affection for a Christmas tree, that she trims one every year, and enjoys it in solitude. She is willing to show it, but she lives in a neighborhood where all the children have trees, and there are trees down town for the waifs, and so she sometimes has a hard time finding some one to share it with. But she usually does before the day is ended.

Several years ago she was spending the day with her mother, who was an invalid in a sanitarium. In their sitting room was a little pot of red geranium. Christmas morning dawned upon these two women, far from home and friends. They did not know any one in the town, and only the attendants in the institution. Said the younger one: "I can't stand it. I've got to have a Christmas tree." It was before the days of the patent trees, or she could have gone out to the ten-cent store and bought one. Instead she took what little jewelry, she and her mother had, and their small remembrances and set them among the leaves of the red geranium tree, and "played" she had a Christmas tree.

That may sound a trifle weak and foolish to some of you, but I like the idea of keeping the child's heart as nearly as possible, all the time, and if it is well cultivated throughout the Christmas season, it will be less and less difficult, the rest of the year.

It is a trite thing to say that true happiness grows out of the little everyday things of life, we all know this; we all know that the surest way of happiness is service, and keeping cheerful, and being kind. But let us keep on saying these commonplace things, as well as doing them. There's a lot in agitation.

Dr. Richard Burton, of the English department of the university of Minnesota, said in a lecture here the other night, that any home where Dickens' "Christmas Carol" was not read once a year should be examined by a public examiner! The Spirit of Christmas Eve, which is but another name for brotherly love is in this beautiful story.

I know a certain Methodist minister's family, (and you know about how much money such a family has to spend on Christmas,) who keeps an ideal Christmas. They have a tree but they have with it, a little ceremonial, in which each child takes part, to make the tree seem more significant. There are Christmas carols sung, Christmas poems read, and Christmas prayers offered, and the simple gifts are bestowed with all the warm-heartedness which attends a Christian observation of a Christmas feast.

My heart certainly leaps up at the thought of Christmas. Smuggle your packages, remember everybody in some way, and get all you can out of it, by giving all you can. And remember, that the most welcome gifts are often the least expensive.

"If she would only give me a big gingham apron," sighed a young matron, on opening a package containing a lace breakfast cap with many ribbons, a gift from a friend who had little money and less judgment. "I never wear a cap, but I always need an apron and haven't time to make them."

I live in a neighborhood where it is the custom to give 'massive pieces of furniture, or silver services, or any unnecessary object that represents an outlay of dollars. I don't like this Christmas exhibition spirit. A single rose sent with love and a fitting message breathes more of the real Christmas thought. It is a time to give to the poor, unstintedly and to the children of the poor, but never with ostentation.

Remember everybody you possibly can, but in near and intimate ways. The loaf of your own baking the handkerchief of your own sewing, the plant of your own raising. Anything of you that expresses loving service for your friend.

I know that not one who sends to the Santa Claus exchange for gifts will be forgotten, for I know the spirit of the Peace Page people. It is full of love and helpfulness.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

THE BOY AND THE FARM

Why do boys leave the farm? It can be summed up in four simple words: The farm doesn't pay. There are some exceptions, but as a general rule, the farm doesn't pay, and, as long as it so remains, the boys will continue to leave in spite of all the "back to the farm" movements that will ever be waged.

Some say the farm life is the most free, but I wash to deny that statement. All persons who make their living by real labor, are, in a sense, slaves—myself included. Now let us reason together. Ten men in this country annually receive ten million dollars each. Now, according to statistics, the average earnings of each laborer is between five and six hundred dollars. At these rates, almost two hundred thousand laborers work constantly for these 10 men alone. Of course the workers make all this wealth. Does this not look like slavery?

Of the many trades and professions, agriculture is the most important, and, as such, should pay as much (if not more) than any other occupation. Study this contrast: Agriculture—most important—pays least; speculation—absolutely unnecessary—pays most. A Morgan makes millions organizing a rubber trust and a John D. makes hundreds of millions speculating in oil and a farmer boy (um! well! by staying out of school and working early and late, eight days in a week and 13 months in a year) can possibly come out even, that is, if hail, frost, drouths and overflows do not damage very much or the insects do not devour the crops.

One great drawback the farm has is the mortgage which, sad to say, hangs over one-third of the farms, and at the present rate of increase, every farm in the country will be mortgaged within 20 years. Bright prospects, these, for the boys I think—not.

If farmers count wages, interest on money invested, fertilizer, tools, etc., etc., they seldom come out even at the end of a year, and more often in debt. In view of these facts, can we blame the boys for leaving the farm? I do not blame them and if I did it would make no difference. In a word boys leave the farm because of inequality.—E. A. L., Kentucky.

FROM WASHINGTON STATE.

I am an old reader of The Blade. I read it all. I like some of the Peace Page better than others. Mr. Bartoo's "What Constitutes a Lady" is good. Any woman that the world was better that they lived in it, and a loss when they die is a lady. Mine is one, so is Mr. Bartoo's and lots of others. There is lots of talk of woman suffrage. Why not let them vote? It will not make any difference one way or the other. Since our state gave them the ballot towns went wet that were dry, and dry that were wet. The only states that gambling is allowed in women have always voted, so I doubt anything better or worse from it.—L. R. W., Washington.

THE MISUNDERSTOOD

I have been thinking of writing to the Peace Page for some time. I have only been taking the Blade two years. But I remember them taking it at home when I was a girl of twelve, that was a long time ago. I am now a woman of 43 years, but I well remember some of the contents of the Blade at that time. Each week it contained a letter written by Nasby and a sermon by Rev. Dewitt Talmage, and other good reading I don't remember now. I know each week we all looked forward to the coming of the Blade with eagerness. I enjoy reading the Peace Page, there are so many helpful suggestions. I have great sympathy for those who are so unfortunate as to be poor. Some of the letters I read I have to shed tears of sympathy for the poor are so often misunderstood. People of wealth don't realize the needs of the poor. One of the saddest sights to me is a little child shunned and mistreated by its playmates on the account of poverty. And about Christmas to see wealthy children boast of their toys and presents to some little half-fed, half-clothed child, who never had a toy in its life, and a very scanty bit of candy. These children exist. I am the mother of 12 children. Three of them have passed to the Great Beyond. Three of them are small, and we are never able to buy toys for our children, as we are poor, and my husband is not very strong. I love to make little children's hearts glad, and its very sad to be deprived of this privilege.—M. A. S.

THE COMFORTER

I have been a reader of the Toledo Blade off and on for many years, and have so often felt the impulse to reply—consent and agree to the many good things I found in its pages, but procrastination has held me until now. The many years passed by brings me some four years in the sixties and I best improve the time if I could be recognized by such a goodly company, for the Household and Peace Page has cheered and helped me in many lonely hours. I was a town girl, married a farmer, and dearly loved the country life and its plenty. Death's cold claim entered our home and took him that made home dear. The daughter married and left the son and mother alone. Then son found the one woman for him, so for several years, life went on pleasantly and again sorrow stepped in by the health, of the best daughter-in-law woman ever had, failing and another climate must be sought. So I must needs leave the farm, and as I began so must life end, I suppose, in the town. Changes and sorrow and disappointments meet us all along life's pathway, but the best assurance I have of comfort is that the loving Christ is my friend and brother, holding me up with a sure hope, that the afterwhile will have no trials.

I send greetings of good wishes to all, young and old, of the Peace Page, and should like every one whose birth anniversary comes on Ground-hog day, February 2, might send me a postcard. I suppose they are many, but I have only known three, so the thought pleased me to try this plan. Will surely return like favor

As Elizabeth so often said: "Well, here's hoping all good to all."—Mrs. R. J. Highland, Payne, Ohio.

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Cornish Co. Washington, N. J.

FIRST PICTURE OF BRIDE IN HER WEDDING GOWN

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MRS. FRANCIS BOWES SAYRE.

Miss Wilson's wedding gown was made of lustrous white satin, softly draped and trimmed with real lace, the folds being held in place with clusters of orange blossoms. The bodice was embroidered in orange blossom design, which outlines the open neck and extends down the side of the skirt.

The sleeves were also finished off with the same design, from which falls a deep frill of the lace. The train was in the court style, cut square.

The full length veil was of tulle. The head arrangement was in the Dutch cap style, the same lace being introduced as was used on the gown. It was sprayed with orange blossoms.

Our Correspondents

I thought I'd tell you of a dear grandpa, 83 years old last August 25. Let's give him a post card shower for Christmas. He is poor, financially. Let's cheer up the old people more. If you write him address Geo. T. Mock, Sr., Stuttgart, Ark., Route 4, Mem, Nebraska.

Shirley Davidson, Velpen, Ind., an afflicted girl, would enjoy post cards.

J. Mattison Johnson is now recuperating at Anchor in the mountains of Kentucky.

Mrs. J. W. Y., O., writes: "I wish to thank all the thoughtful ones who so kindly sent best wishes and loving thoughts by card and letter through the request of a friend for a shower during my convalescence. I am improved and am doing my own work. I expect some would like to know to whom they have written. I live on a big farm, am 32 years old, have a good husband and two children, Ralph Emerson, aged five, and Ednah Blanche, aged three years; so I have some live wires in the home which have been a great inspiration in recovering. I do love to read The Blade and expect to take a more active part in its good work."

How much I do enjoy The Blade, especially the Peace Page. It came to our house when Emily Bouton was editor of the Peace Page, and that has been over 20 years ago. I have at present 204 cards from the dear readers, and do enjoy every one, and still they keep coming. I have cards from 37 different states. Would the dear Blade readers please send cards and letters to Mrs. Eunice E. Gravatt, of Jackson Center, Pa., R. R. No. 17? She is in very poor health and has three small children to care for.—Aunt Eunice.

A sufferer asks for a remedy for asthma. Smoke stramonion leaves, sometimes called thorn apple, or Jamestown leaves. It is a very excellent remedy and will cure asthma in some cases. Will always give relief. My son has been a terrible sufferer with asthma for 20 years. In the last year we have learned of this cure. There is nothing like it.—E. S., California.

I am sending an unfailing asthma remedy: "Soak blotting paper in a strong solution of saltpetre, then dry, burn and inhale the smoke." I found that the paper burned so rapidly that I could not get much smoke. I then tore it into bits, and mixed it with dried mullein, or peppermint leaves—both of themselves good remedies—and smoked them from a clay pipe. This remedy is so cheap and so harmless that I wish you would publish it, for so many suffer as the result of grip.—Mrs. R. E. P., Ind.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

Much as worthy friends add to the happiness and value of life we must in the main depend upon ourselves, and every one is his own best friend, or worst enemy. —Lord Avebury.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

"Spozing."

"Spozing" all the boys and girls of the Peace Page were to come and visit me, We would climb mountains from morning till night, go driving, fishing, picknicking and anything that would be pleasant. I live among the hills of West Virginia; go to school in the winter time. My hobbies are music, reading and helping mamma with the work. Would like to correspond or exchange cards with all the girls and boys of The Blade, between the ages of 14 and 20. Will answer all I receive. Address G. Marple, Buckhannon, W. Va.

Attention, Moravia.

I wish that the unknown friend from Moravia, N. Y., would let me know his or her name as I have relatives and friends living there and in Lock and have visited in both places and I shall never forget a climb up Moravia Hill after chestnuts. I want to thank all the boys and girls for writing. I shall answer you all, but it wil take me some time to answer.—Bertha Lounsbury, Wellsboro, Pa.

School Advantages.

I am 17 years old and live in the state of Pennsylvania, known as the Keystone state. It is a nice place to live in. Pennsylvania has a thrilling history and I would like to see more letters from this state, especially from Perry County. Olive Burd of Buckwheat Valley, let us hear from you.

I am going to a country school and I am in the eighth grade. We boys and girls should take advantage of this opportunity for it only comes in our youth and in later years we will see our mistake if we do not grasp the advantage of going to school now. I would like to exchange pictures with the boys and girls and in that way we might come to know each other better. —Elmer Little, Markelsville, Pa.

Interesting Scenery.

We are two sisters from Roaring Creek Junction, W. Va., and we have been reading this good paper for many long summers and chilly winters. But we haven't got tired of it yet and we never shall, for every paper brings us new friends and old acquaintances. In a 20-minute walk from our home there is a very beautiful rock known as the balanced rock, which has created interest. People come from far and near to see it. Just back of this rock there is a deep cut made by the coal and coke railroad and on either side of it there are some rocks as large as houses which look as if they are ready to fall, but are on a solid foundation. And at the Junction there is a well, from which flows the purest water.—Russie and Rachel Scott, West Virginia.

A Chautauqua Lover.

I live in a little village in Braxton county, called Oras. My home is among the mountains, and most of them are rough and rugged and afford a beautiful place to study God's handiwork.

I would like to read more letters from the west. I wish the western girls would write more of them.

Laura May, of Beatrice, W. Va., I, too, am a lover of novels. Although I never read Tempest and Sunshine, I have read several written by the same author and think they are fine. Did you ever read The Shepherd of the Hills? That is grand.

Many have told their hobbies. I will tell mine. They are music and drawing. I attended a Chautauqua at Richwood a few weeks since and thought it was splendid. Some may read this (and I am sure many will) who have attended Chautauquas, and I am sure they will agree with me in saying they are inspiring.

It would please me very much to get cards from every state in the union. I would gladly answer them. —Myrtle Whytsell, Oras, W. Va.

I am glad you enjoyed the Chautauqua. I think they are wonderful in their effect, and I hope before many years that every county will have one.—M. H.

An Ohio Girl.

I love to read the children's letters. I am a little girl, 12 years old; my papa is dead and my mamma is in Michigan now. I live with my grandparents. My grandpa was a soldier from '61 to '65, was a member of Co. F. 4th W. Va. regiment, was with Sherman on his march to the sea. I do not have much time for pets, I am taking music lessons and my school began yesterday.—Bessie Sines, Ulric, Ohio.

Bessire promises to write again and we hope she won't forget.—M. H.

SHORT AND SWEET

Emma Foster, Neva, Tenn., says: "Be kind to your mother, for when she is gone you have lost your best friend. Emma's hobbie is waiting upon sick people. She asks cards.

Alice Church, Andover, N. Y., is 15 years old and would like to exchange cards and letters. Her favorite hobbies are skating and riding horseback.

"We have a compulsory school law in this state," says Raymond Ashley, of Brandon, N. C., "which will give all little boys and girls a chance for an education." He wishes cards.

Vesta McAdams, Fairburg, Neb., is a lonely girl of 13 years; she asks cards or letters.

Beulah Elkins, Huntington, W. Va., wishes to extend words of good cheer to all Peace Page readers. She will be 17 years old Nov. 12 and wishes cards.

The beautiful dells of the Wisconsin river are only a few miles from my home and I have been there several times. I am 18 years of age and I would like very much to exchange scenery post cards with the girls and boys who read this paper. I will answer all cards.—Leta G. Frazier, Delton, Wis.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Do all the good you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A BLADE STUDENT

I have been a student of The Blade for about three years, and expect to read it as long as I live. In fact, I have more confidence in it than any newspaper I ever read. I enjoy reading the Peace Page, and I am certainly proud that so many of the good sisters are raising their voices and their pens against the silly fashions of today. I am one of the many young men who look upon them as some of the most disgustful fashions the fair sex was ever guilty of affecting. Mrs. E. T., Wis., we would be glad to hear from you again. School ma'am of Missouri is a very sensible writer too on this subject of life in East Tennessee, and I think it is one of the best places to live in in the United States.—T. D. P.

THE FIRST SNOW

This is the 10th of November and we are now having our first snow. The snow now is four feet deep. I only wish it would quit snowing, so people could be out on the roads. We live near the County road and for three days haven't seen one on travel it except one man horse-back. The snow drifts are 10 feet deep in some places. I like to see snow but don't like it as deep as it now is. We live on a farm of 100 acres, 12 miles from the city. The cars are only three miles from where we live. So when we go to the city we go on the cars.

I have been a reader of The Blade for several years (ever since I was old enough to read.) I have a nice little sorrel horse for a pet. His name is Silver Heels. We boys and girls have some very good times horseback riding. My hobby is music, flowers and horseback riding. I have a piano and am taking lessons now.—Bashful Girl of W. Va.

A DENVER LETTER

A few lines from a former Tennessee boy may prove of interest to some of the readers of your paper. I am employed in Denver by a company with a suite of rooms in the First National Bank building. This building is comparatively new, having just been finished about a year ago. It is of white stone and is 12 stories high. A million dollar postoffice building is under way of construction and when finished will be a wonderful piece of architecture. There are theatres without number, varying from the 5c ones up to the $1 and $1.50 class. There are 160 churches in Denver. As for a town of 213,338 inhabitants, this is a beautiful city, a commercial center, a city of culture, refinement and education. There are 58 public schools in Denver, and, by the way, Denver schools are among the best in the United States. There are 41 street car lines in Denver, 250 miles of track being inside the city limits. An inter-mountain line extends to Golden, Colo., 30 miles distant; 19 railroad lines entering the city, making it a good railroad town. There are in Colorado 5,000 miles of railroad tracks; in the city of Denver there are 30,500 telephones owned by just one company. Denver, called The City of Lights, well christened that name because it is so well illuminated. There are more than 15,000 arc lights in the city, giving it a clean, beautiful illumination.

Denver is the capital city of the state and also has a fine court house and a public library which is almost new, a city park of 320 acres. There are many animals to be seen there and great crowds visit the park every day in the year. A beautiful mint is also in Denver, one of the four in the United States.

Denver was named after General James W. Denver and is just 50 years old; it is 14 miles from the foothills. Denver has 392 miles of sidewalk and 142 miles of paved and surface streets; it has 1,000 factories and one auditorium seating 12,000 people; 21 banks, six of which are national.—A. F. L., Denver, Colo.

A VIRGINIA GIRL

I live in a beautiful little mountain of Virginia. Our mail comes out on the route, and therefore I do not receive my paper until Friday evening about half past 2 o'clock.

I am always delighted when I get the Blade. I love to read letters from mountain girls, and boys. There is a little branch railroad about one-half mile from our house. It is snowing here today and has hindered me from going to Sunday school, so I thought I would join the Peace Page.

My hobby is music and tending flowers. Luelle of Oregon, I think your letter is fine. I will describe my mountain home, if it will be appreciated.—Your Mountain Friend.

We shall appreciate the letter—M. H.

Santa Claus Exchange

Mrs. L. D. Parris, Mace's Springs, Va., has two little girls, Thelma, 10, and Ada Mae, 5, who would enjoy books or toys.

I am a widow woman with four children. I live in the hills of North Carolina. The children would be proud to receive any presents on Christmas, as it is very little they get. Wishing all the children a happy Christmas.—M. P. Cathy, Stecoah, N. C.

I have three little ones who always find empty stockings and my heart aches for them. If you will please add my name I will feel very grateful. Thanks in advance—E. S. Mealy, Walkersville, W. Va., R 1, B. 87.

Mrs. J. M. Seal, Speedville, Tenn., has three fatherless girls who will appreciate any remembrance.

I have a little girl, 3, and a little boy one year old. They would enjoy toys and playthings; also clothing, things that have been outgrown. If anyone wishes to send they would be gladly received.—Mrs. Grace Werner, Nicholville, N. Y., Box 131.

In reading The Blade we saw your plan for Christmas. We have four girls wishing for good books to read for Christmas. If any one has them to spare will gladly receive same.—Mrs. B. B. Covert, Sears, Mich.

The little Hastings children would be pleased with books and toys. There are quite a number of them.—Hastings, 301 Main street, Claremont, N. H.

I have four small children that would appreciate toys, story books or any kind of presents. I will just send in one name. Would appreciate and thank you for anything you may send. Address to Lois Stout, Lost Creek, Tenn.

We read in your paper about your Christmas plans, so we thought we would send our address, for we know Santa Claus won't come here this year and would be so glad to get either toys or books or anything useful. We are two little boys, aged 5 and 7 years. —Roy and Raymond Brownell, Mallory, N. Y.

I have two small boys, one 3 years old, the other is 15 months old, and they would enjoy some books and toys and are in great need of some too. —Mrs. Austin T. Voter, Strong, Maine, R. F. D. 1.

I have seven children, 2 boys and 5 girls, who do not have any Christmas gifts.—Mrs. S. J. Mooneyham, Greenville, Tenn., R. F. D. 13.

I have six children who would gladly receive any toys.—Mrs. F. Morrison, Speedwell, N. C.

I am a little girl with very few toys. Would like some. I have always wanted some little dishes, a little broom, and a stool chair that a little maiden of five could sit on and her feet touch the floor.—Pocahontas Somers, Denton, Md.

I have six small children, the eldest 11 years and youngest 5 months; four boys and two girls, and would be glad to receive books and toys for them. Have taken the Blade one year and like it very much.—Mrs. Bertha Pitts, Canton, N. Y. R. F. D. 5.

Lela Riner, R. 4, Morristown, Tenn., asks books and toys for her little brother and sister.

Master O. D. Goff will receive toys and books from the Santa Claus Exchange.—Orval Goff, Grafton, W. Va.

I have read your plan for Xmas, and will be glad to receive anything. So if you wish you can put my name in exchange.—Mrs. Alice Cummings, Stella, Va.

Mrs. L. V. Sungle, Herrick Centre, Susy Co., Pa., is the mother of 8. They are not all with her, as she works out to support them. Her three little boys have been sick and are in need of things. Anything will be acceptable, and toys and books, too.

I have six children, the oldest is 14 years old, and the youngest 2 years old. Four girls and two boys. The oldest is a boy and the youngest is a boy. Will be very thankful for them to receive something for Christmas. I am a reader of The Blade. I take it myself and like it.—Effie Hoffman, Riverton, W. Va.

In answer to your request I wish to say I have four little children (three girls and one boy) who will be pleased to get any toys that they can. I work hard every day and can only support them and have no money with which to buy toys.—Mrs. Louisa Duncan (widow), Keokee, Va.

I am the oldest of a family of seven children. My age is 13. My oldest brother is 12 years. Anything you may send us will be thankfully received. I would like a book, as I like to read. Any little aprons, stockings, sweaters, et cetera. Hoping to hear from the little girls this Christmas.—Edith Givens, Newcastle, Va.; Box 198.

POETS' CORNER

THE NIGHT AFTER CHRISTMAS

'Twas the night after Christmas, when all through the house
Every soul was abed and still as a mouse
The stockings (so lately St. Nicholas' care)
Were emptied of all that was eatable there;
The darlings had duly been tucked in their beds
With very full stomachs and pains in their heads.

I was dozing away in my new cotton cap
And Nancy was rather far-gone in a nap,
When out in the nursery there arose such a clatter
I sprang from my sleep crying "what is the matter?"
I flew to each bedside, still half in a doze,
Tore off the curtains and threw over the clothes,
While the light of a candle served plainly to show
The piteous sight of the objects below.
For what to a father's fond sight should appear
But the little pale face of each sick little dear.
For each pet that had crammed itself full as a tick
I knew in a moment now felt like Old Nick.
Their pulses were rapid, their breathing the same;
What their stomachs rejected I'll mention by name
Now turkey, now stuffing, plum pudding of course,
Aud custards and crullers and cranberry sauce;
Before outraged nature all went to the wall—
Yes, lolly-pops, flapdoodle, dinner and all.
Like pellets which urchins from popguns let fly
Went figs, nuts and raisins, jams, jelly and pie
Till each error of diet was brought to my view,
To the shame of mamma and Santa Claus, too.
I turned from the sight—to my bedroom stepped back
And brought out a vial marked "Pure Ipicac."
When my Nancy exclaimed for their sufferings shocked her—
"Don't you think you had better, love, run for the doctor?"
I went and was scarcely back under my roof
When I heard the sharp clatter of old Julep's hoof;
I might say that I had hardly turned myself round
When the doctor came into the room with a bound.
He was covered with mud from his head to his foot
And the suit he had on was his very best suit.
He hardly had time to put that on his back
And he looked like a Falstaff half fuddled with sack.
His eyes, how they twinkled! Had the doctor got merry?
His cheeks looked like port and his breath smelled like sherry;
He hadn't been shaved for a fortnight or so
And his beard nor his skin wasn't white as the snow.
But inspecting their tongues, in spite of their teeth,
And drawing his watch from his waistcoat beneath,
He felt each pulse, saying "Each little fellow
Must get rid," here he laughed, "of the rest of that jelly."
I gazed on each plump, sick little elf
And groaned when he said so, in spite of myself.
But a wink from his eye when he physicked our Fred
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.
He didn't prescribe, but he went straight to work
And dosed all the rest, gave his trousers a jerk,
And adding directions, while blowing his nose
He buttoned his coat, from his chair he arose,
Then jumped in his gig, gave old "Julep" a whistle
And Julep dashed off as if pricked by a thistle;
But the doctor exclaimed, as he rove out of sight,
"They'll be all well tomorrow, good night, Jones, good night!"

FAITH

By Nixon Waterman.

Whether I haste or whether I stay,
Sleeping or waking, night and day,
I am advancing on my way.

Every night must a morning bring,
Every winter be turned to spring,
A new faith shines in everything.

There is a valley, beyond each hill,
Blossom wreathed; and for all who will,
Beyond each good is a better still.

WHAT'S THE USE OF WORRY?

By Oswald J. Smith.

God is in His Heavens. What's the use of worry
Just because you can not see the goal?
Be a little patient, worry will not hurry.
Keep the music ringing in your soul.
Worry never paid the rent,
Found a job nor earned a cent.
Then why not let your Maker have control?

God is in His heavens. What's the use of worry?
Rome was never built within a day.
Dwell upon the bright side, don't get in a flurry.
Though your plans are fading all away.
Worry never made it right,
Cleared the way, nor won the fight.
'Tis yours to will that worry shall not sway.

SURPRISE

By Maltbie Davenport Babcock.

O little bulb uncouth,
Rugged and rusty-brown,
Have you some dew of youth?
Have you a crimson gown?
"Plant me and see
What I shall be—
God's fine surprise
Before your eyes!"

O fuzzy ugliness,
Poor, helpless, crawling worm,
Can any loveliness
Be in that sluggish form?
"Hide me and see
Whit I shall be—
God's bright surprise
Before your eyes!"

A body wearing out,
A crumbling house of clay!
Oh, agony of doubt
And darkness and dismay!
Trust God and see
What I shall be—
His best surprise
Before your eyes!

A RECIPE FOR SANITY

Henry Rutherford Elliot in Century.

Are you worsted in a fight?
Laugh it off.
Are you cheated of your right?
Laugh it off.
Don't make tragedy of trifles,
Don't shoot butterflies with rifles—
Laugh it off.
Does your work get into kinks?
Laugh it off.
Are you near all sorts of brinks?
Laugh it off.
If it's sanity you're after,
There's no recipe like laughter—
Laugh it off.

TO JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

By Joseph Bennett.

On receiving from Mr. Riley a copy of Out to Old Aunt Mary's.

O good gray poet, seer benign,
Your gracious gift of rhythmic rhyme,
Came as a stimulant to me,
To wake my harp to humble lays
Of noble worth and merit's praise,
Kindling a song of ecstacy.

May from your lips fall sweeter strains
Than ere yet mortal tongue proclaimed,
To gladden millions yet to be.
May from your life rich influence
Flow like the purling brooklet, hence,
From mountain brow to sounding sea.

SWEET OLD CHAPTERS

Baltimore Sun.

For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope. —Romans 15:4.

Whenever the heart is aching
And the days are thick with care;
Whenever the worry and trouble
Seem more than my soul can bear;
Whenever it's dark and dreary,
And the way seems rough before,
To one of the sweet old chapters
I love to turn and pore,
To one of the golden chapters,
Where the dew and the sun are sweet,
And the blossoms of peace and comfort
Seem springing around the feet.

Whenever the bitter battle
Is more than I've strength to fight,
Oh, one of the sweet old chapters
Will soon give back my might.
And I'll rise and lift the banner,
And go forth brave again
For my part in the daily struggle
Of men in a world of men.
One of the sweet old chapters,
Read it, and feel its gleam,
As you bask in its tender beauty
And walk in its lovely dream.

Never a downcast spirit
That can not rise and go
When the words of a sweet old chapter
From the Holy Scriptures flow;
And the glory of God's great heavn
And the streets of the heavenly way
Stretch forth through the dreary shadows
That cloaked you and kept you gray.
The voice of a tender message,
The word of a higher trust,
How the sound of a sweet old chapter
Can lift us from the dust.

Whenever the feet are aching
That have marched their many miles,
Through the light of a sweet old chapter
A valley of beauty smiles,
And the flowers are blooming gayly,
And the birds sing in the trees,
And you walk in the peaceful pastures
With the green grass to your knees.
The sunshine follows the shadows,
And the sweet hills lift their crest,
And each word of the sweet old chapter
Is a sound that lulls to rest.

I feel the touch of that healing,
That boon and that gift of love,
When I read in a sweet old chapter
Of the mansions that shine above;
And my shoulders rise from their burden,
And my heart forgets its care,
For the dews of God are about me,
And the sweet and pleasant air.
The words of a sweet old chapter,
Ah, wonderful cure are they,
For the pain of the weary spirit
And the cares that infest the day!

BABY'S LAUGH

By Carolyn Wells.

Baby's face is like a flower,
Baby's smile's divine;
Baby's hair is a golden shower,
His eyes are stars ashine.
Baby's charms all seem to be
Like to treasures rare;
But unto what on land or sea
Can Baby's laugh compare?

Like roses set to rhyme,
Like bluebells all achime,
Like rippling rills, and tinkling trills
and flowers of sunny clime,
Like bird-notes clear and free,
Like murpurs of the sea,
Like purling streams, and happy dreams, is
Baby's laugh to me.

TO A WATERFOWL

William Cullen Bryant.

Whither, midst falling dew,
While glow the heavens with the last steps of day,
Far, through their rosy depths, dost thou pursue
Thy solitary way?

Vainly the fowler's eye
Might mark thy distant flight to do thee wrong,
As, darkly seen against the crimson sky,
Thy figure floats along.

Seek'st thou the plashy brink
Of weedy lake, or marge of river wide,
Or where the rocking billows rise and sink
On the chafed ocean-side?

There is a Power whose care
Teaches thy way along that pathless coast—
The desert and illimitable air—
Lonely, wandering, but not lost.

All day thy wings have fanned,
At that far height, the cool, thin atmosphere,
Yet stoop not, weary, to the welcome land,
Though the dark night is near

And soon that toil shall end;
Soon shalt thou find a summer home, and rest,
And scream among thy fellows; reeds shall bend,
Soon, o'er thy sheltered nest.

Thou'rt gone, the abyss of heaven
Hath swallowed up thy form; yet, on my heart
Deeply has sunk the lesson thou hast given,
And shall not soon depart.

He who, from zone to zone,
Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight,
In the long way that I must tread alone,
Will lead my steps aright.

WHICH WOULD YOU BE?

Children's Magazine.

Little Miss Smile and Master Frown
Went for a ramble out of town.
The sky was blue and the blossoms gay
And birds were singing along the way.

"How clear and sweet they sing," said she.
"But they make my head ache," grumbled he.
"Oh, look!" she cried, "at these roses red!"
"But they prick my fingers so," he said.

"See the bees in clover!"—"But bees have stings,
And these dandelions are common things!"
Then, scolding and scowling, Master Frown
Empty-handed went back to town.

But little Miss Smile, along the way,
Had gathered a bunch of the blossoms gay.
And she laughed and jumped and sang with glee.
Now, which of the two would you rather be?

SILENT NIGHT

Silent night!
Hallowed night!
Land and deep
Silent sleep.
Softly glitters bright Bethlehem's star,
Beckoning Israel's eye from afar,
Where the Saviour is born,
Where the Saviour is born.

Silent night!
Hallowed night!
Hill and plain
Wakes the strain
Sung by heavenly harbingers bright,
Fraught with tidings of boundless delight.
Jesus, the Saviour, has come,
Jesus, the Saviour, has come.

Silent night!
Hallowed night!
Earth awake!
Silence break!
High your anthems of melody raise,
Sing to heaven in cordial praise,
Peace forever shall reign!
Peace forever shall reign!

FULFILLMENT

By Priscilla Leonard.

With one hand unto God hold fast
Through joy and pain, from first to last;
His love, his peace, his power, his will
Shall through that clasp thy being fill.

The other hand toward men stretch wide
Give of thy best on every side
Love, serve and hope—and thou shalt find
The brother heart in all mankind.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

CHECKERS

Please give a full explanation of the game of checkers.—C. B. P., Strodes Mills, Pa.

Checkers is a game of skill played by two persons with a checkered board divided into 64 squares and with 24 disks of wood. At the beginning of the game each man places his men on alternate squares of the first three rows of his side of the board, which is so placed between the players that each one has at his right hand one diagonal line of two squares of the color chosen to play on. This leaves the two middle rows of the board unoccupied. The privilege of the first move is determined by lot or in any manner agreed upon. The first player advances one man in his foremost row one square diagonally, his opponent likewise moving a man and so on alternately until one player exposes a man to capture by leaving a vacant space behind him on a diagonal line on which stands next to him a man of his opponent. Capture is affected by leaping of such enemy over the man so exposed and occupying the vacant space, on which the man so taken is removed from the board. For failure to seize the opportunity to take a man prisoner the opponent may compel the capture of the piece or he may remove the delinquent from the board—an operation known as huffing. The player who first puts out of action all of his opponent's men wins the game. Putting out of of action may be affected either by capture or by so hemming in the other's men that they cannot move. If a player succeeds in getting a man across the whole board into the enemy's rear line of squares, it thereby becomes a king and may be moved either forward or backward. More than one man can be captured at a time if they stand in such order on the board that they consist of a man and a square alternately and this series may be in a straight diagonal or in any branching diagonal therefrom, provided the progress of the capturing man is always toward the king line.

ISIDOR STRAUS

Will you kindly give a brief biography of Isidor Straus?—E. C. D., Gilkey, N. C.

Isidor Straus was born in Rhenish Bavaria, February 6, 1845, and lost his life in the Titanic disaster of April 14, 1912. He came to the United States with his parents in 1854; was educated at Collingsworth Institute at Talbotton, Georgia, and at Washington and Lee University in 1905; married Ida Blun in 1871. He was sent abroad in 1863 by the Georgia Export & Import Co., of Columbus, Georgia, as assistant to the agent who was to purchase steamers and supplies for the Confederates states; in 1866 he joined his father in the forming of the firm of L. Straus & Sons, importers of pottery and glassware, of which he was still a member at the time of his death. With his brother, Nathan, he became partner in the R. H. Macy & Co. department store in 1888; was a member of the firm of Abraham & Straus in 1891 and director of various banks and financial institutions; was connected with various tariff reform and sound money investments. At a special election he was elected to the 53rd congress, where as a bosom friend of William L. Wilson he was in constant consultation in the formation of the Wilson tariff. He was connected with many charitable, financial and philanthropic institutions.

THE ALASKA PURCHASE

Please give an account of the Alaska Purchase.—E. A. R., Kanona, N. Y.

As early as 1859 unofficial communications passed between the Russian and American governments, relative to the possible transfer of the territory of Alaska. It was understood that Russia was anxious to dispose of this property, it being well known that she could not defend in the case of war. Immediately upon the close of our civil war Mr. Seward determined to secure the purchase of the territory by the United States. He was firmly convinced that if the United States did not make an offer for it it would in a few years pass into the possession of England. Definite negotiations on the subject were therefore opened with the Russian minister at Washington, and March 23, 1870, Secretary Seward offered $7,200,000 for the territory on condition that the cession should be "free and unincumbered by any reservations, privileges, franchises, grants, or possessions by any associated companies, whether corporate or incorporate, Russian or any other." The minister, two days later, returned answer that he thought the terms would be satisfactory to his government. Secretary Seward then discussed the subject with President Johnson, who gave his approval. On the 29th word was received from St. Petersburg stating that the czar would cede the territory for $7,200,000 in gold. At 4 o'clock the next morning the treaty was signed by the two ministers without further discussion. In May the treaty was ratified by congress, there being but one question in that body on the matter, and that was whether under the constitution money could lawfully be appropriated for the purchase of outside territory. This question being referred to the judiciary and there decided in the affirmative, the appropriation was made, and October 13, 1867, the formal transfer of the territory was made.

THE SEVEN WONDERS

I would like to have list of the seven wonders of the world.—J. L. H., Bald Mt., N. C.

The seven wonders of the world are remarkable for their splendor and magnitude. They are the pyramids of Egypt, the walls and hanging gardens of Babylon, the temple of Diana at Ephesus, the statue of the Olympian Jupiter at Athens, the Colossus of Rhodes and the Pharos or lighthouse of Alexandria.

WILLIAM R. KING

Kindly explain where William R. King, vice president under Franklin Pierce, took the oath of office.—B. M., Panther, W. Va.

On the election of Franklin Pierce as president of the United States in 1852, William R. King was elected vice president on the same ticket; but his health failed and he was ordered by his physicians to Cuba before the inauguration took place. A special act of congress was passed to enable him to take the oath of office in Cuba, which he did. He returned to the United States in April, 1853, and went immediately to Alabama, his health being completely shattered. He died near Cahawba, Alabama, April 18, 1853.

JOAQUIN MILLER

I would like a brief biography of Joaquin Miller to be published in the question bureau.—E. F. A., French Creek, W. Va.

Cincinnatus Heine Miller, better known as Joaquin Miller, the American poet, was born November 10, 1841, in Wabash district, Ind. He received his name "Joaquin" by his defense of Joaquin Murietta, a Mexican bandit. While a boy he received very little education. He ran away from home; went to the California gold mines; accompanied Walker on the Nicaragua filibustering expedition; lived familiarly among the Indians and Spaniards on the Pacific slope; studied law for a few years, having graduated from Columbia college, Oregon, in 1858; practiced law unsuccessfully in Idaho, where he soon turned express messenger, and in 1863 settled in Oregon for a short time, becoming editor of a paper in Eugene City, which was suppressed in the same year for its treasonable utterances. In 1864 Miller began to practice law in Canon City, Oregon, made himself popular by his services against the warlike Snake Indians, and from 1866 to 1870 was judge of Grant county. He collected his writings under the title "Songs of the Sierras," but could not sell them in the east, so he was obliged to take them to London, where they were published and brought him great fame. In 1873 he again went to London, then moved to Washington, D. C., and in 1887 returned to California, settling near Oakland. His life sums up the adventures of the Pacific slope, and his verse and ication are to be prized especially on this account. They are fresh, vigorous, and original in style. His work is valued as being descriptive of American types, though not very artistic. This has made his fame greater in England than in this country. There he has been styled "the American Byron."

GOVERNMENT WHITEWASH

Please give a recipe for the making of government whitewash.—J. W. D., Callaway, Va.

Slack one-half bushel of unslacked lime with boiling water and boiled covered during the process. Strain it and add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice put in boiling water and boiled to a thin paste; one-half pound of powdered Spanish whiting and a pound of clear glue dissolved in warm water; mix these well together and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used, put it on as hot as possible, with painters' or whitewash brushes. Coloring may be put in and made of any shade. Spanish brown stirred in will make red pink, more or less deep according to the quantity. Finely pulverized, common clay will make a reddish stone color. Yellow ochre stirred in makes yellow wash, but chrome goes farther and makes a color generally esteemed prettier. The darkness of the shades is determined by the quantity of the coloring used. Green must not be mixed with lime.

GREAT DISMAL SWAMP

Please publish an account of the Dismal Swamp in Virginia.—A. S., Fenwick, W. Va.

The great Dismal Swamp is a tract of marshy land beginning a little south of Norfolk, Virginia, and extending into North Carolina. It contains 150,000 acres, is 30 miles from north to south and ten miles in width. At one time the tract was covered with trees with brushwood between them so that it was almost impassable. Some parts have been cleared away, drained and turned over to agriculture. A canal running through part of this area connects Chesapeake Bay with Albemarle Sound. Ships going through this canal avoid the dangers of Cape Hatteras. In the middle of the swamp is Drummond's Lake, seven miles in length. It is the scene of Thomas Moore's "Lake of the Dismal Swamp."

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PRESIDENT SEES PEACE ONLY IF HUERTA GIVES UP HIS USURPED POWER

Woodrow Wilson Reads His First Annual Message to Congress Before the Assembled Houses Tuesday.

THE MESSAGE IN BRIEF

Sees United States at peace with all the world and in the forefront of negotiations by which nations seek to bind themselves to peace, frankness and fair concessions.

Thirty-one nations have assented to United States' negotiation for treaties binding them to arbitrament of differences.

Only cloud is Mexico. There can be no peace there until Huerta surrenders his usurped authority.

United States will not countenance such pretended governments as Huerta's.

Even did Huerta succeed, his power cannot last, and the country would soon be in more deplorable condition.

Huerta's collapse is not far away, and the United States will not be obliged to alter its policy of watchful waiting.

Country waits with impatience for reform of banking and currency.

The currency bill puts the farmer on an equal footing with other business men, where now the industry of agriculture lags behind.

We must prevent private monopoly more effectively than it has yet been prevented.

We must reduce the debatable ground about the Sherman anti-trust law by more explicit legislation.

Promises special messsage upon anti-trust policy later.

Urges selection of presidential nominees by direct primaries without the intervention of party conventions.

Suggests retention of national party conventions only for the declaration of platforms, the delegates thereto to comprise the nominees for president, vice president, senators and congressmen, and holdover senators and national committeemen.

Colonies are no longer mere possessions, but part of the domain of public conscience. The United States is but trustee of the Philippines, Porto Rico and Hawaii.

We must hold the ultimate independence of the Philippine Islands in view and move toward that as steadily as the way can be cleared, putting more and more control of the government in the hands of the natives.

Wants full territorial government for Alaska. That land as a storehouse should be unlocked by railways, which the government should build and administer, also the ports and terminals. The resources must be used, but not dissipated.

Asks for a fair employers' liability law for railway employes.

Washington, Dec. 2.—Declaring that the only cloud on the horizon of this country is the Mexican situation, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States, read his first annual message to the assembled houses of congress a little after 1 o'clock this afternoon.

The President found much in the condition of this nation and its relations with other countries to rejoice over. He also detailed much work that the people of the United States look to congress to perform. He recorded with pride that 31 nations have assented to negotiations for treaties looking to the settlement of all diffiiculties by arbitration.

As to Mexico, the President says that there can be no peace until Huerta surrenders his usurped authority.

President Wilson declared that the country awaits with impatience the reform of banking and the currency.

The message, among the briefest of documents of its kind from any President, some 3,000 words long, required less than 30 minutes for reading, though it treated upon a variety of subjects.

The message in full follows:

Gentlemen of the Congress:

In pursuance of my constitutional duty to "give to the congress information of the state of the Union," I take the liberty of addressing you on several matters which ought, as it seems to me, particularly to engage the attention of your honorable bodies, as of all who study the welfare and progress of the nation.

I shall ask your indulgence if I venture to depart in some degree from the usual custom of setting before you in formal review the many matters which have engaged the attention and called for the action of the several departments of the government or which look to them for early treatment in the future, because the list is long, very long, and would suffer in the abbreviation to which I should have to subject it. I shall submit to you the reports of the heads of the several departments, in which these subjects are set forth in careful detail, and beg that they may receive the thoughtful attention of your committees and of al members of the congress who may have the leisure to study them. Their obvious importance, as constituting the very substance of the business of the government, makes comment and emphasis on my part unnecessary.

The Country at Peace.

The country, I am thankful to say, is at peace with all the world, and many happy manifestations multiply about us of a growing cordiality and sense of community of interest among the nations, foreshadowing an age of settled peace and good will. More and more readily each decade do the nations manifest their willingness to bind themselves by solemn treaty to the processes of peace, the processes of frankness and fair concession. So far the United States has stood at the front of such negotiations. She will, I earnestly hope and confidently believe, give fresh proof of her sincere adherence to the cause of international friendship by ratifying the several treaties of arbitration awaiting renewal by the senate. In addition to these, it has been the privilege of the department of state to gain the assent, in principle, of no less than 31 nations, representing four-fifths of the population of the world, to the negotiation of treaties by which it shall be agreed that whenever differences of interest or of policy arise which can not be resolved by the ordinary processes of diplomacy they shall be publicly analyzed, discussed, and reported upon by a tribunal chosen by the parties before either nation determines its course of action.

There is only one possible standard by which to determine controversies between the United States and other nations, and that is compounded of these two elements: Our own honor and our obligations to the peace of the world. A test so compounded ought easily to be made to govern both the establishment of new treaty obligations and the interpretation of those already assumed.

But One Cloud.

There is but one cloud upon our horizon. That has shown itself to the south of us, and hangs over Mexico.

MRS. WILSON AND DAUGHTERS THERE

Washington, Dec. 2.—Followed by a burst of applause, the President finished reading at 1:35 o'clock, the joint session dissolved and the President returned to the White House.

Mrs. Wilson and her daughters Eleanor and Margaret occupied places in a private gallery.

Secretary Tumulty and all the members of the cabinet had places on the floor.

There can be no certain prospect of peace in America until Gen. Huerta has surrender his usurped authority in Mexico; until it is understood on all hands, indeed, that such pretended governments will not be countenanced or dealt with by the government of the United States. We are the friends of constitutional government in America; we are more than its friends, we are its champions; because in no other way can our neighbors, to whom we would wish in very way to make proof of our friendship, work out their own development in peace and liberty. Mexico has no government. The attempt to maintain one at the City of Mexico has broken down, and a mere military despotism has been set up which has hardly more than the semblance of national authority. It originated in the usurpation of Victoriano Huerta, who, after a brief attempt to play the part of constitutional president, has at last cast aside even the pretense of legal right and declared himself dictator.

Threatens Peace.

As a consequence, a condition of affairs now exists in Mexico which has made it doubtful whether even the elementary and fundamental rights either of her own people or of the citizens of other countries resident within her territory can long be successfully safeguarded, and which threatens, if long continued, to imperil the interests of peace, order and tolerable life in the lands immediately to the south of us. Even if the usurper had succeeded in his purposes, in despite of the constitution of the Republic and the rights of its people, he would have set up nothing but a precarious and hateful power, which could have lasted but a little while, and whose eventual downfall would have left the country in a more deplorable condition than ever. But he has not succeeded. He has forfeited the respect and the moral support of even those who were at one time willing to see him succeed. Little by little he has been completely isolated. By a little every day his power and prestige are crumbling and the collapse is not far away. We shall not, I believe, be obliged to alter our policy of watchful waiting. And then, when the end comes, we shall hope to see constitutional order restored in distressed Mexico by the concert and energy of such of her leaders as prefer the liberty of their people to their own ambitions.

Domestic Affairs.

I turn to matters of domestic concern. You already have under consideration a bill for the reform of our system of banking and currency, for which the country waits with impatience, as for something fundamental to its whole business life and necessary to set credit free from arbitrary and artificial restraints. I need not say how earnestly I hope for its early enactment into law. I take leave to beg that the whole energy and attention of the senate be concentrated upon it till the matter is successfully disposed of. And yet I feel that the request is not needed—that the members of that great house need no urging in this service to the country.

I present to you, in addition, the urgent necessity that special provision be made also for facilitating the credits needed by the farmers of the country. The pending currency bill does the farmers a great service. It puts them upon an equal footing with other business men and masters of enterprise, as it should; and upon its passage they will find themselves quit of many of the difficulties which now hamper them in the field of credit. The farmers, of course, ask and should be given no special privilege, such as extending to them the credit of the government itself. What they need and should obtain is legislation which will make their own abundant and substantial credit resources available as a foundation for joint, concerted local action in their own behalf in getting the capital they must use. It is to this we should now address ourselves.

It has, singularly enough, come to pass that we have allowed the industry of our farms to lag behind the other activities of the country in its development. I need not stop to tell you how fundamental to the life of the nation is the production of its food. Our thoughts may ordinarily be concentrated upon the cities and the hives of industry, upon the cries of the crowded market place and the clangor of the factory, but it is from the quiet interspaces of the open valleys and the free hillsides that we draw the sources of life and of prosperity, from the farm and the ranch, from the forest and the mine. Without these every street would be silent, every office deserted, every factory fallen into disrepair. And yet the farmer does not stand upon the same footing with the forester and the miner in the market of credit. He is the servant of the seasons. Nature determines how long he must wait for his crops, and will not be hurried in her processes. He may give his note, but the season of its maturity depends upon the season when his crop matures, lies at the gates of the market where his products are sold. And the security he gives is of a character not known in the broker's office or as familiarly as it might be on the counter of the banker.

Make Farming Efficient.

The agricultural department of the government is seeking to assist as never before to make farming an efficient business, of wide cooperative effort, in quick touch with the markets for foodstuffs. The farmers and the government will henceforth work together as real partners in this field, where we now begin to see our way very clearly and where many intelligent plans are already being put into execution.

The treasury of the United States has, by a timely and well-considered distribution of its deposits, facilitated the moving of the crops in the present season and prevented the scarcity of available funds too often experienced at such times. But we must not allow ourselves to depend upon extraordinary expedients. We must add the means by which the farmer may make his credit constantly and easily available and command when he will the capital by which to support and expand his business. We lag behind many other great countries of the modern world in attempting to do this. Systems of rural credit have been studied and developed on the other side of the water while we left our farmers to shift for themselves in the ordinary money market. You have but to look about you in any rural district to see the result, the handicap and embarrassment which have been put upon those who produce our food.

Conscious of this backwardness and neglect on our part, the congress recently authorized the creation of a special commission to study the various systems of rural credit which have been put into operation in Europe, and this commission is already prepared to report. Its report ought to make it easier for us to determine what methods will be best suited to our own farmers. I hope and believe that the committees of the senate and house will address themselves to this matter with the most fruitful results, and I believe that the studies and recently formed plans of the department of agriculture may be made to serve them very greatly in their work of framing appropriate and adequate legislation It would be indiscreet and presumptuous in anyone to dogmatize upon so great and many-sided a question, but I feel confident that common counsel will produce the results we must all desire.

For Anti-Trust Law.

Turn from the farm to the world of business which centers in the city and in the factory, and I think that all thoughtful observers will agree, that the immediate service we owe the business communities of the country is to prevent private monopoly more effectually than it has yet been prevented I think it will be easily agreed that we should let the Sherman anti-trust law stand, unaltered, as it is, with its debatable ground about it, but that we should as much as possible reduce the area of that debatable ground by further and more explicit legislation; and should also supplement that great act by legislation which will not only clarify it but also facilitate its administration and make it fairer to all concerned. No doubt we shall wish, and the country will expect, this session the central subject of our deliberations during the present session; but it is a subject of many sided and so deserving of careful and discriminating discussion that I shall take the liberty of addressing you upon it in a special message at a later date than this. It is of capital importance that the business men of this country should be relieved of all uncertainties of law with regard to their enterprises and investments and a clear path indicated which they can travel without anxiety. It is as important that they should be relieved of embarrassment and set free to prosper as that private monopoly should be destroyed. The ways of action should be thrown wide open.

I turn to a subject which I hope can be handled promptly and without serious controversy of any kind. I mean the method of selecting nominees for the presidency of the United States. I feel confident that I do not misinterpret the wishes or the expectations of the country when I urge the prompt enactment of legislation which will provide for primary elections throughout the country at which the voters of several parties may choose their candidates for the presidency without the intervention of nominating conventions. I venture the suggestion that this legislation should provide for the retention of party conventions, but only for the purpose of declaring and accepting the verdict of the primaries and formulating the platforms of the parties; and I suggest that these conventions should consist not of delegates chosen for this single purpose, but of the nominees for Congress, the nominees for vacant seats in the senate of the United States, the senators whose terms have not yet closed, the national committees and the candidates for the presidency themselves, in order that platforms may be framed by those responsible to the people for carrying them into effect.

Colonial Obligations.

These are all matters of vital domestic concern and besides them, outside the charmed circle of our own national life in which our affections command us, as well as our consciences, there stand out our obligations toward our territories over sea. Here we are trustees. Porto Rico, Hawaii, the Philippines are ours, indeed, but not ours to do what we please with. Such territories, once regarded as mere possessions, are no longer to be selfishly exploited; they are part of the domain of public conscience and of serviceable and enlightened statesmanship. We must administer them for the people who live in them and with the same sense of responsibility to them as toward our own people in our domestic affairs. No doubt we shall successfully enough bind Porto Rico and the Hawaiian Islands to ourselves by ties of justice and interest and affection, but the performance of our duty toward the Philippines is a more difficult and more debatable matter. We can satisfy the obligations of generous justice toward the people of Porto Rico by giving them the ample and familiar rights and privileges accorded our own citizens in our own territories and our obligations toward the people of Hawaii by perfecting the provisions of self government already granted them, but in the Philippines we must go farther. We must hold steadily in view their ultimate independence and we must move toward the time of that independence as steadily as the way can be cleared and the foundations thoughtfully and permanently laid.

Helps Philippines.

Acting under the authority conferred upon the president by congress, I have already accorded the people of the islands a majority in both houses of their legislative body by appointing five instead of four native citizens to the membership of the commission. I believe that in this way we shall make proof of their capacity in counsel and their sense of responsibility in the exercise of political power, and that the success of this step will be sure to clear our view for the steps which are to follow. Step by step we should extend and perfect the system of self-government in the islands, making test of them and modifying them as experience discloses their successes and their failures; that we should more and more put under the control of the native citizens of the archipelago the essential instruments of their life, their local instrumentalities of government, their schools, all the common interests of their communities, and so by counsel and experience set up a government which all the world will see to be suitable to a people whose affairs are under their own control. At last, I hope and believe, we are beginning to gain the confidence of the Filipino peoples. By their counsel and experience, rather than by our own, we shall learn how best to serve them and how soon it will be possible and wise to withdraw our supervision. Let us once find the path and set out with firm and confident tread upon it and we shall not wander from it or linger upon it.

A duty faces us with regard to Alaska which seems to me very pressing and very imperative, perhaps I should say a double duty, for it concerns both our political and the material development of the territory. The people of Alaska should be given the full territorial form of government and Alaska, as a storehouse, should be unlocked. One key to it is a system of railways. These the government should itself build and administer, and the ports and terminals it should itself control in the interest of all who wish to use them for the service and development of the country and its people.

But the construction of railways is only the first step; is only thrusting in the key to the storehouse and throwing back the lock and opening the door. How the tempting resources of the country are to be exploited in another matter, to which I shall take the liberty of from time to time calling your attention, for it is a policy which must be worked out by well-considered stages, not upon theory, but upon lines of practical expediency. It is part of our general problem of conservation. We have a freer hand in working out the problem in Alaska than in the states of the union; and yet the principle and object are the same, wherever we touch it. We must use the resources of the country, not lock them up. There need be no conflict or jealousy as between state and federal authority, for there can be no essential difference of purpose between them. The resources in question must be used, but not destroyed or wasted; used, but no monopolized upon any narrow idea of individual rights as against the abiding interests of communities. That a policy can be worked out by conference and concession which will release these resources and yet not jeopardize or dissipate them, I for one have no doubt; and it can be done on lines of regulation which need be no less acceptable to the people and government of the nation at large, whose heritage these resources are. We must bend our counsels to this end. A common purpose ought to make agreement easy.

Three or four matters of special importance and significance I beg that you will permit me to mention in closing.

Our bureau of mines ought to be equipped and empowered to render even more effectual service that it renders now in improving the conditions of mine labor and making the mines more economically productive as well as safe. This is an all important part of the work of conservation; and the conservation of human life and energy lies even nearer to our interest than the preservation from waste of our material resources.

We owe it in mere justice to the railway employes of the country, to provide for them a fair and effective employers' liability act; and a law that we can stand by in this matter will be no less to the advantage of those who administer the railroads of the country than to the advantage of those whom they employ. The experience of a large number of the states abundantly proves that.

We ought to devote ourselves to meeting pressing demands of plain justice like this as earnestly as to the accomplishment of political and economic reforms. Social justice comes first. Law is the machinery for its realization and is vital only as it expresses and embodies it.

An international congress for the discussion of all questions that affect safety at sea is now sitting in London at the suggestion of our own government. So soon as the conclusions of that congress can be learned and considered we ought to address ourselves, among other things, to the prompt alleviation of the very unsafe, unjust and burdensome conditions which now surround the employment of sailors and render it extremely difficult to obtain the services of splendid and competent men such as every ship needs if it is to be safely handled and brought to port.

May I not express the very real pleasure I have experienced in co-operating with this congress and sharing the large labors of common service to which it has devoted itself so unreservedly during the past seven months of uncomplaining concentration upon the business of legislation? Surely it is a proper and pertinent part of my report on "the state of the Union" to express my admiration for the diligence, the good temper and the full comprehension of public duty which has already been manifested by both the houses; and I hope that it may not be deemed an impertinent intrusion of myself into the picture if I say with how much and how constant satisfaction I have availed myself of putting my time and energy at their disposal alike in counsel and in action.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, November 24.

SENATE—President Wilson nominated three American commissioners for the Philippines. Chairman Owen, of the banking committee, opened the debate on the currency bill. Senator Hitchcock gave notice that he would speak today in opposition to the administration currency bill. Senator Burlegh, of Maine, after a long illness occupied his seat. Fight begun in executive session against the confirmation of L. E. Pinkham to be governor of Hawaii.

HOUSE—Not in session.

Tuesday, November 25.

SENATE—Senator Hitchcock (Democrat) paid tribute to President Wilson for making currency legislation paramount, but condemned many provisions of the administration bill. Senator Shafroth defended the admministration currency bill. Senator Newlands offered a resolution proposing new currency features upon which he spoke today. Senate Democrats will hold a conference on the currency bill this morning. Senator Gallagher introduced a bill to regulate the sale in the District of bichloride of mercury tablets. Senator John Sharp Williams again prevented confirmation of the appointment of L. E. Pinkham as governor of Hawaii. The nomination of Edgar H. James, to be United States marshal for the western district of Kentucky was confirmed. At 5:51 the senate adjourned until 2 o'clock today.

HOUSE—The house was not in session.

Wednesday, November 26.

SENATE—Democratic senators had a party conference on the currency bill. Bronze figure of former Senator Kirkman of Iowa placed in statuary hall. Considered nominations in executive session. Adjourned to Saturday.

HOUSE—Representative Britton introduced his resolution for an investigation of the navy's contract for Australian beef. Representative Charles P. Coady of Maryland, who succeeds the late Representative George Konig, was sworn into office. Adjourned until noon Saturday.

Saturday, November 29.

SENATE — Democratic conference continued work on administration currency bill. All Philippine nominations excepting that of Winfred T. Denison for secretary of the interior, reported favorably by sub-committee. Confirmed nomination of L. E. Pinkham as governor of Hawaii by a close vote, but left the appointment of Henry M. Pindell as ambassador to Russia for the regular session of congress. Passed resolution for joint session at 1 p. m. Tuesday to hear President Wilson read his message. Adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE — Resolution adopted for joint session at 1 p. m. Tuesday his message. Geor 5fintamf789o8789 to hear President Wilson read his message. George W. Loft and Jacob Cantor, New York, and Calvin D. Paige of Massachusetts sworn in as representatives. Adjourned at 12.55 p. m. to noon Monday, when the regular session opens.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

NO CARDS, CHAIRS OR MUSIC

St. Louis Saloons to Be as Unattractive as Possible.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 26.—All card tables, chairs and music were banished from saloons in St. Louis county today by R. J. Fine, Progressive member of the county excise board.

"Card tables," he said, "lead men to play games for drink, and men who play cards all day, drink all day. They stay way from their homes.

"By taking tables and chairs out of the saloons I think I have done away with loungers who warm the chairs until somebody comes in with an offer to treat."

WIRELESS NEWS ON A TRAIN

Scranton, Pa., Nov. 26.—News bulletins received by wireless telegraph were displayed on a moving passenger train yesterday on the Lackawanna Railroad. The train was traveling at the rate of 60 miles an hour between this city and Binghamton, N. Y.

A Scranton newspaper sent 250 words from the Lackawanna wireless station. One of the dispatches was on the battle in Mexico, another regarding the threatened strike in Schenectady and another from Washington relating to the Mexican situation.

MULHALL LOSES $10,000 SUIT

New York, Nov. 26.—Richard Barry, the writer, today won his suit to recover from Martin M. Mulhall, the lobbyist, half the $10,000 which he declared Mulhall received from the New York World for the lobbyist's "confidential letters," that served as the basis for the recent congressional investigation. Barry showed a written contract and said he acted as Mulhall's agent and editor.

Before he undertook the sale of the letters, Barry said, Mulhall had long tried to sell them without success. Mulhall testified that Barry had misled him and repudiated the contract. The trial began and ended today. Supreme Court Justice Greenbaum directed a verdict for the plaintiff.

HOODOO BUILDING IS BURNED

New York, Nov. 28. — A loss of upwards of $100,000 was caused early today by fire which completely burned out four upper floors of the Livingston building at West Broadway and Third street.

When this building was in course of construction in 1898, a wall of it fell into the street, killing 20 persons.

Since that time the building has been visited by numerous fires, the origin of which has sometimes been unexplained, as was the case today. The blaze was spectacular and so threatening that all of the occupants of a six-story apartment house adjoining were ordered from their beds to the street.

CHILD CALLS BURLESON SANTA

Washington, Nov. 26.—Postmaster Geenral Burlesono today received the following letter from a little Ohio miss, who subscribes herself as Mary Linn, of Blanchester, R. F. D. No. 4:

"To Gen. Burleson, Washington, D. C.: Dear Santa Claus—I saw your ad. in the Toledo Blade and know where you live. I am a little girl that wants a violin for Christmas and one that is in a violin case and one that is from 18 cents up to 89 cents and one that can play plain. Well that is all I want. Good-by to Santa Claus."

The postmaster general did not reply. After December Santa Claus letters will not be forwarded to Washington. Postmasters have orders to open all such letters on and after that date.

CONVULSIONS

Convulsions, nervous falling spells and spasms promptly relieved by my special treatment. Testimonials on file from cases afflicted since childhood, in which my remedies were successful. Enclose this in your letter for Free Trial Bottle I pay expressage. Give age and full particulars. Dr. F. Harvey Roof, Dept. 936 Station N, New York, N. Y.

Cured His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation if you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 806 Marcellus Avenue, Manasquan, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation

Are You Going Deaf?

Deaf people hear clearly with the latest wonder of science, the improved 1914 model

Mears New 8-Tone Ear Phone

Thousands of sufferers from deafness have recovered their hearing with this perfected instrument. It is eight times as efficient, eight times as convenient, eight times as satisfactory, and eight times as valuable as our famous Standard Phone. It has eight different sound strengths, eight different tone adjustments, instantly changed by a touch of the finger to suit any condition of the hearing organs or to register either loud or ordinary sounds.

Free Trial Prove its powers at our expense. Will you try a Mears Ear Phone for 15 days in your home, absolutely free? Will you believe the evidence of your own ears? That is all we ask. Send for our free trial offer.

Our Offer In order to give our patrons the personal service that is possible only when we know them and deal with them direct, we have discontinued all our American Agencies. Our New 8-Tone model ear phone can be had only direct from our New York office. To advertise our new direct selling plan and to introduce the perfected Mears 8-Tone, we are making a Special Limited Offer, for a short time only. Write at once for particulars.

Valuable Book Free

The Mears Ear Phone book—mailed free—explains all the causes of deafness; tells how to stop the progress of the malady and how to treat it. Write at once—now for this Free Book and our Special Introductory Offer. Send a postal today.

Mears Ear Phone Co.
Dept. 5093, 45 West 34th St., New York

HEART DISEASE. $2.50 TRIAL FREE

Dr. Miles, the great specialist, will give a 2 pound Special Prescription Free Treatment to those having Enlarged, Valvular, Rheumatic, Dropsy, Weak, Fatty or Nervous Hearts; Short Breath, Palpitation, Smothering, Irregular Pulse, Pain, Swollen Ankles, etc. Wonderful success. Many, so-called "incurable" cured after 3 to 15 doctors failed. 30 years' experience. 50 assistants. Write now for Free Trial, Book and Remarkable Cures from your state. Address DR. FRANKLIN MILES, Dept. HE, 603 to 613 Main Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

RINGING IN EARS DEAFNESS INSTANTLY RELIEVED BY THE OLD DR MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF 25¢ AT ALL DRUG STORES OR SENT PREPAID BY C.H. KEITH MFG CLEVELAND OHIO

I WAS A Heavy Drinker

Consumed Quart of Whisky Every 24 Hours.

VICTORY IN 3 DAYS

If you know anyone who drinks alcohol in any form, regularly or periodically, let me send my FREE book "Confessions of an Alcohol Slave."

I drank beer at first, then gradually developed into a drinker of strong liquors, the same as so many do. When drinking heavily I wouldn't hesitate to pawn my coat to get spirits. Even a few drinks will set me crazy, yet for long periods I would average to drink over a quart of whisky, rum or gin daily. Often some mixed drinks and beer additionally.

I damaged business, health and social opportunities, made family miserable, lost real friends and became an unworthy, unwelcome burden upon all except the saloonkeepers, who cheerfully took my money for the poison they gave me.

For 16 years I kept it up, and I was regarded as a hopeless case. Various "cures" did me no good. But now I have a joyous message for drinkers and

Mothers, Wives, Sisters

While drifting from bad to worse, as all slaves of King Alcohol do, I unexpectedly found a free remedy. It saved my life. I got rid of the drink habit, my family was gladdened, my home saved and I became and am a respectable man, enjoying every breath of freedom from accursed alcohol. I spend my remaining years in comfort, not drink. I lost no loss. I began to prefer tea, coffee, buttermilk and other non-alcoholic liquids; the craving for liquor ceased. I could sleep perfectly, my stomach became well and I recovered from many ailments which undoubtedly were due to my indulgence in strong drink.

WONDERFUL

It was done in 3 days; if I had relied upon willpower or faith I would still be a drunkard, a slave of alcohol slave has no will power while drinking. I rejoiced so greatly at having found true relief that I decided to help to rescue others from like misery. My success has been marvelous, for I have a reliable, guaranteed Set of Remedies adapted for sending to any home, anywhere. My records show I have saved legions of victims the list includes very many persons in all walks of life. I will send you testimonials by the hundreds every one of them you can verify. Many were saved from the drink habit because they desired to, perhaps for loving wives, mothers, or friends. The entire desire for riddance of drink habit should give energy throughout the entire body; the mind, memory and will-power may be wonderfully strengthened.

I tell about the secret in my book, which I send FREE to every person (or relative or friend) who takes alcohol in any form to excess. The purpose is to save the drunkard. I rejoice in every recovery. Write to Edward J. Woods, 534 Sixth Ave., New York, N. Y. My Remedies will not be sent C. O. D. or on periodical payments. Think of it—a complete and delightful overcoming of drink habit between Friday night and Monday night—or any other time.

FOR MEN OR WOMEN, ANY AGE.

To relatives, friends, or employers I say—If you want to save a drinker in the quickest time and completely, with or without his knowledge and with absolute safety, read my book—often changes despair to joy.

ABSOLUTELY FREE

I will send you my book, in plain wrapper, promptly, postpaid. It tells of my own career and of the wonderful method, also gives valuable information. No other book like it. I especially appeal to those who have wasted money on treatments or remedies which had no lasting effect. Remember, it costs nothing and you will be glad that you wrote. Correspondence strictly confidential. Keep this adv. If you cannot write to-day. Address:

EDWARD J. WOODS,
534 Sixth Ave., K490 New York, N.Y.

DEFORMITIES CURED

CLUB FEET of any variety, and at any reasonable age, can be made straight, natural and useful. No plaster paris, no severe surgical operation, and the result is assured.

POTTS DISEASE when treated in time should result in no deformity; paralysis can be prevented and the growth not interfered with. Write for information and references.

SPINAL CURVATURE Recent cases usually make good recoveries and even those of long standing do well. No plaster paris, felt or leather jackets. Write for information and reference.

HIP DISEASE in the painful stage can be relieved and the inflammation permanently arrested. Shortening, deformity and loss of motion can often be corrected. No surgical operations or confinement.

INFANTILE PARALYSIS We can refer you to many responsible people all over the country, whose children, afflicted with Infantile Paralysis have been practically restored

U.S. CENSORSHIP BAD AS RUSSIA'S

Mail Ban Is Placed Upon Sex Lectures Meant for Public Good.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 28.—The people of the United States are subjected to a censorship of the mails as arbitrary as that which prevails in Russia.

This astonishing situation grows out of the administration of a law placed on the statute books in 1909. The law is specific as to the kind of matter that should be denied transportation through the mails, but it is given an application dependent upon the whim of the particular official called to administer it.

Thus every postmaster is vested with the power to say what is or what is not mailable. An appeal may be taken to the postoffice department, where a subordinate official or one of a number of clerks has authority to decide what is good or what is not good for the morals of the American people.

Sex Lectures an Example.

A concrete example in this connection is found in the attitude of the department with reference to lectures on sex hygiene. These lectures were delivered by Chicago physicians of high standing and which, in the interest of public health and public morals it was deemed advisable to give to the public.

The League for Medical Freedom, however, was opposed to the plan of sending them through the mails. The league had stenographic notes taken of the lectures and sent a part of these notes to Postmaster Campbell as a test. Mr. Campbell barred the manuscripts from the mails, and subsequently submitted them to the department for a ruling.

The department has upheld the order of denial on the ground that the lectures tend to degrade public morals. As only rough notes of the lectures were submitted, the department states the complete manuscript might be so amended as to give the lectures admission to the mails.

Department Favors Movement.

The sole intent of these lectures was to advance the movement to improve sex hygiene. It is insisted at the department that it is in sympathy with such a movement but that the law and previous rulings thereunder compel the action taken.

The department asserts it has no spy system in operation; that it does not attempt through investigation to discover nonmailable matter.

Postmasters and district attorneys are provided with copies of the law, and it is their duty to determine whether any violations occur or whether matters submitted for transmission through the mails should be given or denied admission. If the recipient of a lewd or immoral publication or letter should send the communication to the department a postoffice inspector is assigned to conduct an inquiry and the guilty person is prosecuted.

In spite of the claim that no investigation is made of letters passing through the mails it is a fact that certain big business houses suspected of violating the Sherman anti-trust law have had their mail examined by postoffice inspectors. This has no relation to the question of nonmailable matter, and is merely referred to for the purpose of showing the extent of supervision to which the government has gone and can go.

Ruling Up to Postmasters.

As a result of the comprehensive authority possessed by postmasters they can refuse to admit to the mails anything they personally regard as unfit, provided, of course, they base their action on the grounds set forth in the law.

It was explained at the department that the policy adopted in all questions relating to mailable matter is individualistic rather than general. That is to say, each case is determined upon its particular merits.

In determining whether or not certain matter should be accepted by a postoffice, the department is guided largely by the knowledge obtained as to who the recipients of the publications or communications may be. Thus, it is held that a lecture on sex hygiene for children in the adolescent stage is unfit for children under that age. Likewise a lecture for adults is regarded as unfit for children.

Marseilles annually exports about 10,000,000 worth of cocoanut butter, the business having been developed since 1897. Most of it goes to England, Holland and Scandinavia.

RHEUMATISM

By New Drafts Are Relieving Thousands in Every Stage of This Cruel Disease Without Medicine.

Send Postal for Dollar Trial FREE

To everyone suffering with Rheumatism I make this unlimited offer: Send me your address and I'll send you by return mail a Regular Dollar Pair of my New Foot Drafts to try free, — fresh from my laboratory and ready to begin their soothing help the minute you put them on. They are working wonders in every stage of Rheumatism, whether **Chronic or Acute, Muscular, Sciatic, Lumbago, Gout** or other form—no matter where located or how severe.

Frederick Dyer.

Letters are coming on every mail from all over the world, telling of cures by my Drafts in the most difficult cases, even after 30 and 40 years' suffering and after the most expensive treatments had failed. No matter what your age or how many other attempts have failed, I want you to **Try My Drafts Free** without a cent in advance. Then, **after-wards**, if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, if you feel that you have at last found the long sought cure, you can send me One Dollar. If not, simply write me so, and they cost you nothing. **Take your word—I leave it all to you.** You can see that I couldn't have such unbounded faith in my Drafts if I did not feel positive that they are more prompt and effective than any other remedy known. Don't hesitate. Remember I'm taking all the risk of failure, not you. My valuable illustrated book on Rheumatism comes free with the Trial Drafts. Address Frederick Dyer, **Dept. WB49, Jackson, Michigan. Send Today.**

Here's Man Whom Huerta Has to Fear; He's in Cabinet, Too

Mexico City, Nov. 27.—Gen. Blanquet holds President Huerta's fate in his own hands. He is minister of war and commander of the army and the Mexican soldiers are friendly to him.

Blanquet is said to have forced the resignation of Aldape, the minister of the interior.

Blanquet is a warm opponent of the United States and believes that Americans should keep their hands off the Mexican imbroglio.

SUES TO DISSOLVE AMERICAN CAN CO.

Suit Is Begun Against So-Called Tin Can Trust.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 29.—Suit was filed here today in the United States district court to dissolve the American Can Co., the so-called tin can trust, which the department of justice alleges controls a large percentage of the business of the United States in tin cans, containers, and packages of tin. The American Sheet & Tin Plate Co. was made a defendant because of an agreement it is alleged to have with the American company to sell it tin for cans at a preferential rate.

In its complaint, the government alleges practices in restraint of trade, agreements by absorbed concerns not to re-enter the field, contracts by consumers to buy from the "trust" exclusively, and arbitrary fixing of prices. Attorney General McReynolds asks in the bill for a dissolution other than on a pro rata basis by asking for a separation into units of different ownership to insure the restoration of competition.

Started in 1901.

The government's bill was filed by William T. Chantland, special assistant to the attorney general, and was signed by W. C. Todd, the assistant to the attorney general in charge of trust prosecutions.

It declares that the alleged conspiracy and combination in restraint of trade was entered into in 1901. J. Hobard Moore, Daniel Reed, Fred S. Wheeler, Henry W. Phelps, William T. Graham and George McMurty are named as active in its formation.

The American Can Co., the principal defendant, was incorporated in New Jersey with a capital of $88,000,000 and within a few months the government charges, obtained control of about 100 theretofore independent tin can manufacturing plants scattered over the country.

Controlled 85 Per cent?

The government hopes to prove that for some time after organization the American company controlled about 85 per cent of the trade. While that quantity is admitted to have diminished, it is said now to be close to 50 per cent, and the American company is declared to be the dominating factor in the business.

The government alleges that the combination has at times increased the price of cans and that its domination of the market is so absolute that such independents as have come into being have been forced to follow its prices. It has compelled customers, the government charges, to make long term contracts to purchase cans exclusively from it, and used other methods of getting trade familiar to such combinations.

CAN COMPANY PRESIDENT DENIES ALL UNFAIR TACTICS

New York, Nov. 29.—President Wheeler of the American Can Co. made the following statement today.

"This company is not disturbed by the action of the government. Neither in its origin nor in the conduct of its business had monopoly or restraint of trade been attempted. No unfair competition has been resorted to.

"There have been no agreements or understandings as to prices. The company has not sought in any way to dominate the trade, nor has it any such share of it (only about one-third) as would enable it to do so if it wanted to. Competition is free and active. The company will defend the suit vigorously and confidently, and it is the belief of its officers and counsel that no one interested in the company need feel any uneasiness as to the outcome."

MEXICO IS SEEKING LOANS

Agents of Government Are Working in Brussels.

Brussels, Belgium, Nov. 29.—Mexican agents have sought and are still seeking loans here. It is understood that Luis de la Barra, the financial agent in London of the Mexican government, has entered into negotiations for advances, but has not been very successful.

The Philippson bank, which is behind the Secondary Railroads Co., whose concession for 3,200 miles of railroads is pending before the Mexican congress, is considered as the concern most likely to make a loan to Provisional President Huerta's administration. F. M. Philippson, however, told the Associated Press today that a Mexican loan could not now be floated in Belgium as the situation was too uncertain.

WILSON AND COL. HARVEY FRIENDS

Reconciliation Between Editor and President After Famous Breach.

Washington, Nov. 28.—When the guest list of the White House wedding appeared to indicate the restoration of peace between President Wilson and Col. George Harvey, of New York, the interest of every Democrat in public life was aroused to a high pitch. And this was especially so when gossip said Col. Harvey has been invited to make a call at the White House. The colonel has been here since Wilson has been president, but always on his own initiative. This time it is said he is to be here on the direct and personal invitation of the President.

More than this the wisest observers here believe Col. Harvey was called to Washington for a distinct purpose, and they have been making a hasty examination of the first class offices still to be filled by the President. Few of these places remain and of them all general opinion plays that of ambassador to France as the favorite. This opinion is reached because of a logical line of reasoning.

Reasons for Choice.

In the first place, it is not conceivable that the President would tender anything but a first class appointment to Col. Harvey. In the next place, Col. Harvey is of the type of men whom the President has indicated as his preference for the diplomatic service. That is to say, he is literary, has a broad world view of public affairs and is conversant with the politics of the great capitals of the globe. In addition Col. Harvey was a member of the firm which published Mr. Wilson's books and for many years the two were close and intimate friends. In other words, Mr. Wilson knows Mr. Harvey like a book.

The breach between these two men is still too recent a bit of history to require extended recapitulation. It occurred somewhere about the holidays of 1911. Col. Harvey, as editor of Harper's Weekly, held the credit generally of having been the first to name Woodrow Wilson for the presidency. This has been disputed, but that does not matter. If Harvey wasn't the first he was one of the first, and from the time he started the boom in his publication, he kept at it industriously until the break.

Caused Much Talk.

This break caused a vast amount of talk. The most concise history of it, perhaps, was written by Col. Henry Watterson, of Louisville, Ky., who was present when the break occurred. Col. Watterson said he and the other colonel held a meeting with Mr. Wilson "to consider certain practical measures relating to Gov. Wilson's candidacy." What these particular measures were has not been disclosed by any of the participants in the conferences, but gossip at the time said the meeting was arranged for the purpose of tendering some of Thomas Fortune Ryan's money to Mr. Wilson to swell his campaign fund.

Col. Watterson in his narrative said Mr. Wilson was autocratic and tyrannous, and that finally Col. Harvey, apparently overcome by Mr. Wilson's austerity, asked him the direct question whether he thought the support of Harper's Weekly was doing his candidacy an injury.

Friendship Seemed Over.

Mr. Wilson, so Col. Watterson wrote, coldly said it was. After that Harper's Weekly did not boom Woodrow Wilson for President any more and the common understanding was that the two had ceased their long friendship.

CONVICTS SUN WORSHIPER

Federal Jury Finds Cult Head Shipped Evil Literature.

Chicago, Nov. 29.—Otoman Zar Adusht Hanish, "high priest of Mazdazdan" and leader of the Mazdaznan cult of sun worshipers, said to number about 14,000, was found guilty by a federal jury yesterday of sending objectionable literature by express in violation of, the interstate commerce laws. He may be sentenced to five years' imprisonment or $5,000 fine or both.

The verdict brands as unfit for circulation the text book of the cult. The book was read to the jury. It prescribed sun baths and herb remedies, but its striking feature and that objected to by the government was a treatise on sex relations.

Hanish was trapped by Dana Angief, a postal inspector, who wrote from Brookfield, Mo., asking for a copy of the text book, giving the name of "Julia B. Gardner."

SULTAN LOSES IN COURT

Turkey's Ruler Vainly Asks Cash in American Court.

New York, Nov. 29.—The Sultan of Turkey was a losing litigant yesterday in the appellate division of the supreme court of New York.

His highness sued to recover $10,000 from the estate of Hoxhannes Tavshanjian, wealthy Armenian rug dealer murdered in this city in 1907. This sum was left to Tavshanjian's mother, who died before receiving it. Because she died intestate in Constantinople the sultan claimed the money.

The suit was decided against him by the supreme court and the appellate division yesterday affirmed the decision.

POTATOES MUST BE IMPORTED

United States Finds Supply Nearly 100,000,000 Bushels Short.

Washington, Dec. 1.—To protect the United States from foreign potato diseases and to find a way in which some of the foreign crop may be brought in because of this year's scant native supply, estimated almost 100,000,000 bushels short. Secretary Houston today issued a call for a public meeting here December 18 to discuss the subject.

The call directs particular inquiry as to whether "it is possible to safeguard this country from known foreign potato diseases by introductions, under permit, of potatoes which have been inspected and pronounced free from infestation by foreign experts."

A hearing also will be given December 18 as to why the quarantine against the potato wart should not be extended after January 1 to all Canada and Europe, to certain parts of which it now applies.

Washington's Hair Is Coming Down

New York, Nov. 29.—Co-incidentally, from London and New York there came to light today two curious items of Americana, both concerning souvenirs of George Washington's administration as first president of the United States.

It appears that the famous general's hair is declining in price, while one of his letters is selling at a high figure.

The hair, a lock which is asserted upon oath to be one clipped from the head of Washington by one of the pall bearers at his funeral and which sold last year at auction for $480, was disposed of at a sale of Americana here yesterday for $100.

At the same time in London a letter written by Washington the day after his election as the first president of this country was sold for $900. The letter is one to Samuel Powell, dated February 5, 1789. The letter was never published. In it Washington refers to George III.'s first attack of madness, saying, "Be the cause of the British king's insanity what it may, his situation (if alive) merits consideration."

MAYOR SHANK GIVES UP REINS

Resigns When Indianapolis Labor Leaders Announce Strike of Teamsters.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 29.—Rather than face impeachment proceedings, Samuel Lewis Shank resigned as mayor of Indianapolis Friday afternoon and was automatically succeeded by Harry R. Wallace, city controller.

A committee of business men had prepared proceedings to remove Shank in case of any further labor trouble and when the mayor was told by labor leaders Friday afternoon that a strike of union teamsters was imminent, he sent his resignation to the city clerk.

Shank's Statement.

"I feel that I did everything to be fair to both sides during the recent street car strike," said Mayor Shank, "but, after the criticism that has been heaped on me by the safety board of the Chamber of Commerce, I feel that I probably could not retain my position and do my duty to the public on account of the bitter feeling."

Mayor Shank's attitude in the recent street car strike, when he let it be known that he did not wish policemen to ride on cars manned by strike breakers, caused the resignation of Superintendent of Police Martin J. Hyland and President William E. Davis of the board of public safety.

Wallace Acts Quickly.

Mayor Wallace issued a statement in which he said:

"I shall do my duty impartially and fearlessly. Every person has a right to conduct his own business in his own way so long as he does it lawfully and I will not tolerate any interference."

As soon as Mayor Wallace took the oath of office he named a new board of public safety. The members are Hugh M. Love, Schuyler Hass and Edwin H. Emrich, all well known business men. Fred B. Akin was named city controller. The mayor then went at once to police headquarters, where he said he would put forth every effort to reorganize the force, which has become demoralized in the past few weeks.

Shanks Spectacular as Mayor.

Shank is probably the most novel figure that ever occupied the mayor's office in Indianapolis. He achieved considerable notoriety by his handling of the saloon problem early in his administration. Saloonkeepers who violated the law were taken before the mayor and in many instances their licenses were suspended for periods varying from a few hours to 60 days.

Shank also gained nation-wide fame in 1911 by his fight on the high cost of living. He found the city market was failing in its original purpose to bring the producer and consumer together and imported 16 carloads of potatoes, which he retailed at 75 cents a bushel.

Potatoes then were retailing at $1.40, but prices tumbled over night and did not regain their high mark that season.

100, AND GIVES GOD CREDIT

Woman Says Professor's Foolish to Ask Her Habits.

Newark, N. J., Nov. 29.—On her 100th birthday anniversary today Mrs. Margaret Kiddney received from Irving Fisher, professor of political economy at Yale university, a letter asking her to inform him to what habits and circumstances she ascribed her longevity.

"How foolish he is," exclaimed Mrs Kiddney. "I am not responsible for living so long. It is God who has made me live so long."

Mrs. Kiddney prepared Thursday with the aid of her sister, Mrs. Annie Garabrant, 87, a Thanksgiving dinner for relatives and other guests.

INCREASE IN BACHELOR TAX

France Will Make the Unmarried Pay High.

Paris, Nov. 26.—All French spinsters and bachelors over the age of 30, unless they have at least three persons dependent on them are to be subject to an increase of 20 per cent in the income tax imposed by the new bill now under consideration.

The senate committe in charge of the bill introduced this clause, today, when it terminated its examination of the measure, which has taken four years to prepare. The report is to be submitted shortly to the senate.

TABLET TO JEFFERSON DAVIS

Richmond, Va., Nov. 28—A bronze tablet to Jefferson Davis, whose name was chiseled off Cabin John Bridge in Washington, by federal authority, but later restored, was today placed in the wall of the federal building here with the consent of the National government, to mark the location of Davis's offices as president of the confederate states of America.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, Dec. 1.—The wheat market was noticeably higher at the opening here this morning despite the fact of the decline at Chicago and the lower wheat cables. Local conditions in trade governed them. Foreign cables were ⅜ lower on account of better weather in Argentine and the weakness in Saturday's markets. The domestic situation is very heavy and unpromising with the exportable surplus totally ignored by the foreigners. Weather all over the west and southwest is wet. All months in wheat opened ¼ up from previous closes.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec. 1.	Close Nov. 29.
Wheat—					
Cash	97	98⅝	97	96⅝	96⅛
Dec.	97	98⅝	97	98⅝	96⅝
May	1.02⅝	1.03½	1.02⅛	1.03¼	1.01⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	70½	70
Dec.	71¼	71⅝	70⅞	71⅝	71¼
May	71½	71⅞	71¼	71⅞	71⅝
July	71¾	71⅞	71¼	71⅝	71¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	41¼	41½
Dec.	40½	40⅝	40½	40⅝	40⅜
May	44	44¼	43⅝	44¼	44⅛
July	43¾	43¾	43⅛	43¾	43½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	8.75	8.82½
Dec.	8.75	8.75	8.70	8.75	8.82½
Jan.	8.77½	8.82½	8.77	8.82½	8.90
Feb.	8.77½	8.82½	8.77½	8.82½	8.90
March	8.77½	8.82½	8.77½	8.82½	8.90
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	66	66
Alsike—					
Cash	....	....	....	10.70	10.70
Dec.	10.70	....	....	10.70	10.70
March	10.77½	....	....	10.77½	10.77½
Timothy—					
Cash, old	....	....	....	2.47½	2.47½
Cash, new	....	....	....	2.50	2.50
Dec.	2.50	....	....	2.50	2.50
Feb.	2.62½	....	....	2.62½	2.62½
March	2.65	....	....	2.65	2.65

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	86	86⅞	85⅞	86⅜	86¼
May	90¾	90⅞	89⅝	90⅜	90¼
July	87⅞	88¼	87½	88⅛	87⅞
Corn—					
Dec.	70⅜	70⅞	69⅞	70⅜	70⅛
May	70⅛	70½	69⅝	70½	70
July	69⅝	69⅞	69	69¾	69⅜
Oats—					
Dec.	37¼	37⅝	37	37⅝	37⅜
May	41⅜	41⅝	41	41⅝	41⅜
July	41	41¼	40½	41¼	41⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan.	21.25	21.42	21.25	21.40	21.10
May	21.02	21.27	21.02	21.22	21.00
Lard—					
Jan.	10.90	10.92	10.87	10.90	10.85
May	11.07	11.17	11.07	11.17	11.10
Ribs—					
Jan.	11.10	11.17	11.10	11.17	11.05
May	11.22	11.35	11.22	11.32	11.22

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	82⅛	81⅜
May	....	....	....	87	86⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	83⅜	82⅞
May	....	....	....	87⅝	87⅜

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 1.—Cattle receipts 3,800; steers, $8.65@8.80; $7.75@8.60; butchers, $7.00@8.50; cows, $3.65@7.00; bulls, $5.00@7.25; heifers, $5.75@7.75; stock heifers, $4.75@5.50; stockers and feders, $5.50@7.00; fresh cows, and springers, $40.00@87.00. Veals, 800; 22,000; heavy and mixed, $8.10@8.15; yorkers, $8.00@8.15; pigs, $7.75@8.00; roughs, $7.35@7.50; stags, $6.50@7.00; dairies, $8.00@8.15. Sheep, 15,000; lambs, $5.50@8.25; yearlings, $4.50@6.50; wethers, $5.00@5.25; ewes, $2.50@4.75; sheep mixed, $4.65@4.85.

Cotton.

New York, Dec. 1.—Cotton—Futures opened firm, December, 13.12c; January, 12.99c; March, 13.10c; May, 13.08c; July, $12.97c; October, 12.10c.

The cotton market was higher this morning on the crop report of a New Orleans authority placing the yield at 13,660,000 exclusive of linters. Cables were better than due, and the local opening was firm at 6 to 9 higher. Realizing caused some irregularity right after the call, but the undertone was firm. Active months sold 15 to 16 net higher before the end of the first hour, on covering and renewed bull support. Private cables reported little actual offering in Liverpool houses with southern connections were buyers in the local market.

Private returns indicating that 11,766,000 bales had been ginned to December 1 stimulated the advance later in the forenoon, and prices sold about 19 to 21 points higher. Realizing checked the upward movement around this level, and business was less active with prices a point or two off from the best at midday.

Trading remained very quiet in the early afternoon, with prices off 5 or 6 points from the best, but still 13 to 14 points over Saturday's closing prices. The market seemed to meet good support on the reactions, and the steadiness of spots checked any aggressive bear selling. Cotton futures closed steady. December, 13.14c; January, 13.00c; March, 13.12c; May, 13.03c; July, 12.93c. Spot steady; middling, 13.50c; gulf, 13.75c.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Dec. 1.—Cattle, receipts 400; market 15@25c higher. Veal calves, receipts 300; market strong; good to choice, $10.00@11.00. Sheep and lambs, receipts 3,00; sheep steady; lambs, 25c higher; choice spring lambs, $7.60@7.85; fair to good, $5.75@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; market 5@10c higher; heavies, mediums, Yorkers and light Yorkers, $7.95; pigs, $7.50; roughs, $7.00; stags, $6.75.

New York Produce.

New York, Dec. 1.—Butter, firm; receipts, 5,782 tubs; creamery, extras, 34@35c; firsts, 27@32c; seconds, 23½@26½c; thirds, 22½@23c; held, extras, 30@32c; firsts, 27@29c; seconds, 23½@26c; thirds, 22½@23c; state dairy, finest, 30@32c; good to prime, 26@29c; common to fair, 22@25c; process, extras, 25½@26½c; imitation creamery, firsts, 24@24½c; factory, current make, firsts, 22½c; seconds, 20½@21c; packing stock, held, 21@21½c; current make, No. 2, 20@20½c. Cheese, steady; receipts, 400 boxes; state, whole milk, held, specials, 16½@16¾c; average fancy, 16¼c; fresh, specials, 16¼c; average fancy, 15¾@16c; under grades, 12½@15½c; daisies, held, 16¾@17c; Wisconsin, whole milk, daisies, fresh, 15¾@16c; held, 16@16½c; twins and flats, 16¼@16½c; skims, 5@13½c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 3,300 cases; fresh gathered, extras, 46@48c; extra firsts, 44@45c; firsts, 42@43c; seconds, 38@41c; thirds and poorer, 30@37c; dirties, 25@28c; checks, 23@25c; refrigerator special marks, fancy, 30@30½c; firsts, 28½@29½c; seconds, 27@28c; thirds to firsts, on dock, 24@28½c; lower grades, 22@26½c; dirties, 22@26c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery, whites 58@63c; gathered whites, 56@60c; hennery browns, 48@50c; mixed colors, 42@48c; state gathered whites, 40@53c. Live poultry, steady; western chickens, 16½c; fowls, 16½c; turkeys, 22c; dressed, steady; fresh killed western chickens, 12@23c; fowls, 15@18½c; turkeys, 18@25c.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg Dec. 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,200; market steady; heavy steers, $8.30@8.70; fat steers, $7.50@8.25; fair steers, $6.00@6.50; choice heifers, $6.50@7.00; fat cows, $6.00@7.00; fair cows, $3.25@4.10; butcher bulls, $6.25@6.50; milch cows, $40@95. Hogs—Receipts, 11,000; market active; prime heavies, heavy mixed and heavy Yorkers, $8.05@8.10; light Yorkers, $7.50@8.00; pigs, $7.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 7,500; market higher; top sheep, $4.90; top lambs, $8.00. Calves—Receipts, 500; market higher; top, $11.25.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Dec. 1.—Hogs—Receipts, 40,000; market firm; bulk of sales, $7.90@7.85; light, $7.15@7.80; mixed, $7.45@7.95; heavy, $7.50@7.95; rough, $7.50@7.60; pigs, $5.00@7.15. Cattle—Receipts, 26,000; market steady; beeves, $6.60@9.50; Texas steers, $6.65@7.70; stockers and feeders, $4.80@7.60; cows and heifers, $3.30@8.10; calves, $6.50@11.00. Sheep—Receipts, 47,000; market weak; native, $3.90@5.00; yearlings, $5.10@6.40; lambs, native, $6.00@7.60.

SMOKE of Herbs for CATARRH

The illustrations herein tell the whole story about the treatment of Catarrh. The BLACK, where the arrows point in Figs. 1, 2 and 3, shows how little of the disease, Catarrh, can possibly be reached by the usual methods of treatment and in Fig. 4 the BLACK shows the complete sweep made by Dr. Blosser's Remedy.
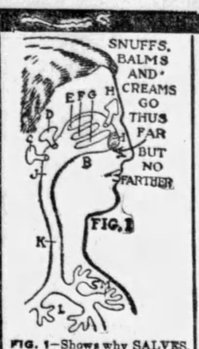
FIG. 1—Shows why SALVES, BALMS, SNUFFS, etc. must fail. See by the BLACK how little of the disease they reach.

FIG. 2—Shows how little can possibly be done by ATOMIZER and NEBULIZER SPRAYS, and by DOUCHES, WASHES and ALL LIQUIDS. See by the black how far they all fall short of reaching THE SEAT of the disease.

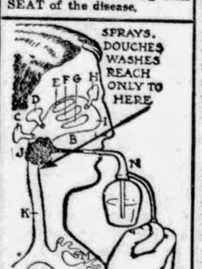

FIG. 3

FIG. 3—Shows how little good is done when a SPRAY or LIQUID is applied by way of the mouth. See by the BLACK how little of the diseased parts are reached.

Catarrh is a disease of the mucous membrane. It is characterized by a discharge through the nostrils or into the throat. It usually begins with a cold in the head. Beginning in the nostrils it spreads to all the mucous membranes of the body, even getting into the stomach and lungs. The nasty discharge being swallowed, it upsets the stomach, and from the stomach it is taken into the blood, and poisons and deranges the whole body.

The disease is all the time inclined to work its way from the nose back into the head—down into the throat—into the bronchial tubes and lungs. Herein is its greatest danger.

Dr. Blosser's Discovery

While engaged in the general practice of medicine Dr. Blosser had many patients suffering from Catarrh whom he was unable to cure, although he prescribed for them by the rules taught in medical books and colleges. He saw that the methods of treatment were wrong, and reasoned that as Catarrh is produced by breathing cold and damp air, so it should be cured by breathing a warm medicated vapor.

After nine years of investigation he discovered a combination of healing herbs, leaves and flowers (containing no tobacco or habit-forming drugs) which, when placed in an ordinary clean pipe—made into medicated cigarettes or burned on a plate and by drawing the medicated smoke into the mouth and inhaling into the lungs, or by sending it out through the nostrils in a perfectly natural way, would speedily relieve all catarrhal diseases. As shown in the accompanying illustration the warm, healing vapor is carried directly to the very parts affected. This remedy fights and kills Catarrh where liquids, sprays, douches, salves and medicated creams cannot possibly go. It is a most reliable treatment, and is so simple and convenient that it can be used at home by man, woman or child.

FIG. 4

FIG. 4—The BLACK in above cut, shows the parts reached by Dr. Blosser's Remedy. Viz; the whole disease. Not a spot, nook or corner escapes. It goes to C D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, EVERYWHERE, and it wipes out the disease wherever it goes.

FREE SAMPLE BY MAIL

Write a postal card, or cut out and fill in the coupon below, and we will send you by mail a liberal trial treatment entirely free. If you suffer from Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrhal Deafness or any other catarrhal trouble, you cannot afford to neglect the use of this remedy. This remedy has cured catarrh of every form in the nose, head, throat, middle ear and lungs. No matter who, or what remedy has failed in your case, this should cure you.

When you try the free sample and see how the warm, pleasant medicated vapor goes to every spot and gives immediate relief, you will be convinced. The regular package, containing enough to last from 25 to 35 days, sent by mail, postpaid for $1. It is not on sale at the drug stores. Send for the free sample today.

CUT OUT HERE

DR. J. W. BLOSSER,
254 Walton Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Dear Sir: Please send me by mail (free of cost) your Trial Treatment for Catarrh, Deafness, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh of the Middle Ear, etc. Also send your Free Illustrated Booklet on Catarrh.

Name .....

Town .....

Street or R. F. D. ..... State .....

Spell out name with pencil, very, very plainly.

CUT OUT HERE

KANSAS WOMEN MEETING

They Formulate Principles for Party Platforms.

Topeka, Kan., Nov. 29.—Women from all over Kansas met here today to formulate a declaration of principles to be placed before the various political party organizations of the state as an expression of what the women voters would have included in the platforms in the next campaign.

This is the first such meeting since women in Kansas were given the franchise last fall. There are about 275,000 women voters in the state. The meeting was declared to be nonpartisan.

A Genuine Rupture Cure Sent on Trial to Prove It

Don't Wear a Truss Any Longer

After Thirty Years' Experience I Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women and Children That Actually Cures Rupture.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon today and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing my appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies.

I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge and once having seen my illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as my hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail today. It's well worth your time whether you try my Appliance or not.

The above is C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself and who is now giving others the benefit of his experience. If ruptured, write him today, at Marshall, Mich.

PENNSYLVANIA MAN THANKFUL

Mr. C. E. Brooks,
Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—

Perhaps it will interest you to know that I have been ruptured six years and have always had trouble with it till I got your Appliance. It is very easy to wear, fits neat and snug, and is not in the way at any time, day or night. In fact, at times I did not know I had it on; it just adapted itself to the shape of the body and seemed to be a part of the body, as it clung to the spot, no matter what position I was in.

It would be a veritable God-send to the unfortunate who suffer from rupture if all could procure the Brooks Rupture Appliance and wear it. They would certainly never regret it.

My rupture is now all healed up and nothing ever did it but your Appliance. Whenever the opportunity presents itself I will say a good word for your Appliance, and also the honorable way in which you deal with ruptured people. It is a pleasure to recommend a good thing among your friends or strangers. I am,

Yours very sincerely,
JAMES A. BRITTON,
80 Spring St., Bethlehem, Pa.

CONFEDERATE VETERAN CURED

Commerce, Ga., R. F. D. No. 11.

Mr. C. E. Brooks,

Dear Sir:—I am glad to tell you that I am now sound and well and can plough or do any heavy work. I can say your Appliance has effected a permanent cure. Before getting your Appliance I was in a terrible condition and had given up all hope of ever being any better. If it hadn't been for your Appliance I would never have been cured. I am sixty-eight years old and served three years in Eckle's Artillery, Oglethorpe Co. I hope God will reward you for the good you are doing for suffering humanity.

Yours sincerely,
H. D. BANKS.

Others Failed But the Appliance Cured.

Mr. C. E. Brooks,
Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—

Your Appliance did all you claim for the little boy, and more, for it cured him sound and well. We let him wear it for about a year in all, although it cured him 3 months after he had begun to wear it. We had tried several other remedies and got no relief, and I shall certainly recommend it to friends, for we surely owe it to you.

Yours respectfully,
WM. PATTERSON.
No. 717 S. Main St., Akron, O.

Cured at the Age of 76

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir—

I began using your Appliance for the cure of rupture (I had a pretty bad case) I think in May, 1905. On November 20, 1905, I quit using it. Since that time I have not needed or used it. I am well of rupture and rank myself among those cured by the Brooks Discovery, which, considering my age, 76 years, I regard as remarkable. Very sincerely yours, SAM A. HOOVER,
High Point, N. C.

Child Cured in Four Months

21 Jansen St., Dubuque, Iowa.

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.:

Dear Sir—The baby's rupture is altogether cured, thanks to your appliance, and we are so thankful to you. If we could only have known of it sooner our little boy would not have had to suffer near as much as he did. He wore your brace a little over four months and has not worn it now for six weeks.

Yours very truly,
ANDREW EGGENBERGER.

TEN REASONS WHY

You Should Send for Brooks Rupture Appliance.

1. It is absolutely the only Appliance of the kind on the market today, and in it are embodied the principles that inventors have sought after for years.
2. The Appliance for retaining the rupture cannot be thrown out of position.
3. Being an air cushion of soft rubber it clings closely to the body, yet never blisters or causes irritation.
4. Unlike the ordinary so-called pads, used in other trusses, it is not cumbersome or ungainly.
5. It is small, soft and pliable, and positively cannot be detected through the clothing.
6. The soft, pliable bands holding the Appliance do not give one the unpleasant sensation of wearing a harness.
7. There is nothing about it to get foul and when it becomes soiled it can be washed without injuring it in the least.
8. There are no metal springs in the Appliance to torture one by cutting and bruising the flesh.
9. All of the material of which the Appliances are made is of the very best that money can buy, making it a durable and safe Appliance to wear.
10. My reputation for honesty and fair dealing is so thoroughly established by an experience of over thirty years of dealing with the public, and my prices are so reasonable, my terms so fair, that there certainly should be no hesitancy in sending free coupon today.

REMEMBER

I send my Appliance on trial to prove what I say is true. You are to be the judge. Fill out free coupon below and mail today.

Free Information Coupon

Mr. C. E. Brooks,
1982 State St.,

CONGRESS OPENS REGULAR SESSION

Settles Down to Second Stage of Long Continuous Program.

Washington, Dec. 1.—Congress today settled down to the second stage of what promises to be the longest continuous session in its history. The regular December session, following without a break upon the heels of the long extra session that has run since April 7, brought to tired lawmakers today a new host of problems and the prospect of steady work for many months.

There was little formality about the ushering in of the new congress at noon. Its advent was signalized by the fall of the gavel in each house, with the announcement of the presiding officer that the second session of the 63d congress had begun.

A widespread demand for tickets for the house gallery for tomorrow's session indicated the interest that centers about President Wilson's reappearance at the capitol to deliver a presidential address. The President will read his first general message to congress at a joint session of the two houses at 1 o'clock tomorrow and it is expected he will touch upon many of the problems to be taken up at the new session.

The senate practically merged the old session into the new one, by meeting at 10 o'clock today to wind up the work of the dying session.

Vice President Marshall, who had been absent for several weeks, was in his place again as presiding officer. Democratic leaders were prepared to push the currency bill forward as the chief business and to hold the senate in daily sessions from 10 o'clock in the morning until 11 o'clock at night, until it is disposed of.

LONGEST SPECIAL SESSION IN HISTORY OF CONGRESS

Washington, Dec. 1.—The longest continuous extraordinary session in the history of congress practically ended Saturday night and the regular session began at noon Monday.

Democratic leaders, acting with President Wilson, would not permit an actual finish to be written although the house adjourned finally. The senate met again at 10 a. m. Monday and adjournment came a few minutes before the time for the regular session.

Two great projects have held the stage throughout the unprecedented term. One, tariff revision, crystallized into law in September. The other, currency reform, still is the chief subject of legislative interest, and will remain so until disposed of in the regular session.

HAS FAMILY OF EVERY HUE

Chicago Woman Adopts Babes of All Races.

Chicago, Nov. 28.—Mrs. L. Bracket Bishop, wife of a wealthy business man, made known yesterday that she plans to become the mother, by adoption, of 15 children, each to represent one of the 15 most characteristic racial types.

Her plans became known when her representatives visited orphan asylums here in search of the nucleus of her future family. Mrs. Bishop's friends touring Europe have been asked to find babies representing such races as she could not recruit in Chicago.

The family will include a negro baby, an Indian, an Arab, a Japanese, a Malay, a German, a Chinese, a Scandinavian, an American and Irish and babies representing some South American countries.

Mrs. Bishop said she hopes to obtain babies in which the racial characteristics of each promised to develop most thoroughly. The plan has been under consideration since the death of her two daughters, 25 years ago. Mr. Bishop opposed it until recently. She hopes to get babies about one year old.

MAN, 83, AND WIDOW, 73, WED

Lonely Octogenarian Takes Wife in Sunset of Life.

Red Bank, N. J., Nov. 28.—Feeling in need of a companion in their declining years, John B. Grover, 83, of Irving Place, and Mrs. Mary E. Boyd, 73, widow of Thomas Body, formerly of Hoboken, were married last night by Rev. DeWitt C. Fay of Eatonton, a relative of the couple.

The minister is in his eighty-second year.

Mrs. Boyd states that she has found Mr. Grover very congenial and she thought he would make her a good husband and companion.

"MADERO DIED FOR HIS COUNTRY, SO CAN I"

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 26.—The sufferings of the wounded rebels who were brought to Juarez was borne usually with great fortitude. With gaping wounds in the head or chest, or with limbs dangling from bullet and shrapnel wounds, the men sat or lay stolidly on the crude kitchen tables which the surgeons were using.

"I never saw such indifference to pain in my life," exclaimed an El Paso doctor. "The victims scarcely ever spoke of their wounds. One man when told that he could not live, smiled and said:

"'Well, Madero died for his country, so can I.'"

600 MOSQUITOES ARE HALTED

Customs Officers Hold Insects to Look Up Duty on Them.

New York, Nov. 26.—Six hundred mosquitoes, ranging in size from a gnat to a pterodactyl, were held up yesterday when the Carl Schurz docked, because the customs officials could not find out the duty on mosquitoes.

The mosquitoes, accompanied by Dr. Emilio Martine, from the Isthmus of Panama, were admitted finally under bond to keep the peace. They will start for Germany on the first ship, to be studied by scientists there.

Lucius Ford, a fellow-passenger with Dr. Martine, said that outside the canal zone mosquitoes sometimes appeared in such thick clouds the light was shut out. He said a mosquito cloud last summer darkened Puerto Cabello for three days.

PANKHURST TAKES $20,000

She Says She Expects to Be Arrested When She Lands

New York, Nov. 26.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, England's militant suffragette, sailed for home today taking with her, she said, $20,000 collected during her recent lecture in this country. She will devote the money to the cause of woman's suffrage in England.

Mrs. Pankhurst said that on her arrival in Plymouth she expected to be arrested and sent to jail to serve the remainder of a sentence uncompleted because of her hunger strike.

DEATH DOES NOT CHECK FLYING

Recent Accidents Seem to Imbue German Endeavor.

Berlin, Nov. 28.—The two disasters to Zeppelin airships in September and October are not to result in checking the use of these craft in Germany. This is the decision apparently reached by the Government, the concerns that build airships, and by what may be called the aerial travelling public.

The recent fatal accidents in the North Sea when 14 men were killed, and at Johannisthal, when 28 persons lost their lives, have not reduced the number of sailings in the vicinity of Berlin of the Hansa, stationed at Potsdam. This airship is still making two trips daily, and only recently it celebrated its three hundredth flight. Moreover, the German Airship Navigation Co., which owns the Hansa and two other airships, is preparing for a much more extended schedule of sailings. To the company's eight stations, located at Potsdam, Hamburg, Dusseldorf, Frankfort, Baden-Baden, Gotha, Leipzig, and Friedrichshafen, are to be added eight more—at Emden, Bremen, Hanover, Brunswick, Dresden, Stuttgart, Munich and Copenhagen. It is also intended later to establish stations at towns in the more eastern part of the empire, such as Breslau, and probably at Dantsic and Konigsberg.

From a recent issue of the "aerial time table" it appears that regular air routes and fixed sailings will be maintained. Between Friedrichshafen and Copenhagen the airships will sail either via Hamburg and Brunswick, or by way of Brunswick, Potsdam, Leipzig, Gotha and Stuttgart. Another line will connect Dresden and Hamburg by way of Potsdam and Brunswick. Vessels traveling between Bremen and Emden will follow the same course as far as Brunswick. Between Dresden and Dusseldorf the route will also be by way of Brunswick. The last named city is thus to be a sort of central station for the whole system.

Owing to the large number of stations that eventually will be in operation, it is expected that the aircraft will be able to find ready refuge when surprised by bad weather. Most of the stations are constructed to accommodate two ships.

Berlin Decreases.

The population of Berlin is decreasing. Not only are the laboring classes moving out to the country to find work, but the wealthy are forsaking the city for more pretentious homes in the nearby suburbs. The exodus has been so steady during the past eight months that Berlin today has over 41,000 less inhabitants than it had on March 1.

The present year is the only one to show a decrease in population since 1873. For six years past the rate of increase has been comparatively slow, but as recently as 1906 there was a gain of 54,000 in 12 months. Now the tide has turned the other way, and the municipality is alarmed over the departure of 19 millionaires, in the German sense, in the three months ended June 30. The city's tax receipts are correspondingly reduced.

The loss this year appears to be not wholly due to the movement of the people into suburban towns, for such prosperous neighbors as Charlottenburg and Schoenberg also show small losses, and the gains in other adjacent municipalities are not large enough to account for the removals from the capital. The demand for labor in Greater Berlin this year has been very slack, and in spite of the emigration to fields where work can be secured, the number of the unemployed is assuming alarming proportions. Even the building trades, which normally employ many thousands, report very limited activity.

8,000-Mile Trip.

W. W. Husband, an agent of the United States department of commerce and labor, has just returned to Berlin after an 8,000-mile trip through the interior of Russia, investigating the conditions of Russian emigration to the United States on the spot.

This work of Mr. Husband's indicates the attention paid by the department to questions of this nature. Emigration of the orthodox Russians, in distinction from the Russian Jews who have for years made up so large a portion of the stream of human traffic to the United States, began only recently and the department empowered Mr. Husband to make this extended trip to discover the conditions which were leading them to seek the United States; whether they were being induced to do so against the provisions of the law on contract labor, and whether they would probably form permanent elements of the American population. It is understood that on the first point a satisfactory answer was received. It would appear, however, that these Russian emigrants, like many of the Italians, go to the United States only with the intention of remaining long enough to hoard up a little fortune which will enable them to return and live in comfort in their home country.

Mr. Husband was accompanied on his trip by Samuel Harper, son of the late president of the University of Chicago, as interpreter. He is now starting for the Balkans on a similar trip of investigation, and hopes that conditions have now become sufficiently settled, after the wars, to enable him to get the information desired by the department.

New Hunting Field.

A new hunting field of vast area, still untouched by the rifle of the white sportsman, has been found in East Africa by Stewart Edward White, the American author. In a letter written to a friend in Berlin Mr. White calsl this territory "probably the very last big virgin hunting country in the world."

Mr. White, accompanied by his wife, first went to Africa shortly after Col. Theodore Roosevelt visited the country four years ago. He was so delighted with his experiences that he returned recently with a new expedition to travel into more remote regions. He obtained permission from the German government to hunt in the German territories, and here found the country he describes.

After being out of touch with civilization for many weeks, Mr. White sent a messenger with letters to Victoria Nyanza. He writes that the new field, where the sound of a rifle never has been heard, is as big as the hunting grounds of British East Africa, and that there are in it thousands upon thousands of head of game of all sorts. Wildebeeste, which are found in big herds, stand at a hundred yards' distance to watch the party pass, and other animals, many of them of rare species, are so tame that the hunter can walk up to them in plain sight. The country is composed of low hills reaching down to the open plain; the climate is good and Mr. White suspects that the region lay so long unvisited because of the difficulties of getting in.

Everybody in the party was well at the time of writing and Mr. White expected to finish his trip about December 1, coming out via Lake Victoria Nyanza.

DEER COST LIVES OF THIRTEEN

Hunting New England Quarry Spells Death.

Boston, Dec. 1.—The killing of 5,180 deer in Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Massachusetts this fall cost the lives of 13 persons and more or less injuries to 72 others.

The deer season closed in Massachusetts a week ago and ends in Vermont tomorrow, but the hunters in Maine and New Hampshire have two weeks left in which to track their quarry.

Maine leads the northern New England states in the number of fatalities. Of the 11 persons killed in that state four were mistaken for deer and shot by other hunters, six were killed by the accidental discharge of their own weapons, and a little girl was accidentally shot by an elder brother who was cleaning a rifle. More than 60 persons were wounded.

"SPUG" GOSPEL IS SPREADING

Society Is Inaugurating Branches Throughout Country.

New York, Nov. 28—The fight against the useless giving of Christmas presents—not to give less, but to give discriminately and intelligently—is spreading throughout the country with the approach of the holidays. The Spugs, as the Society for the Prevention of Useless Giving has nicknamed its members, are supplying copies of membership cards and by-laws with which to inaugurate branch societies in various parts of the country.

Every Spug must wear a membership pin and pledge himself to aid in the fight against the useless Christmas present. The cost of the pin is covered in the membship dues which are ten cents a year. Five hundred persons enrolled in Washington in one day, according to reports received by the Spugs' headquarters here.

GERMANY TO GET GREATEST PROFIT

Panama Canal Will Be of Much Benefit to Kaiser's Country.

Berlin, Nov. 28.—Germany, above all other foreign nations expects to profit by the opening of the Panama Canal. Maritime experts here point out that while the United States naturally will receive the greatest advantage, owing to its lack of ships it will not be in a position to profit by the great increase in the carrying trade which the German shipowners have foreseen and prepared for.

Orders placed by three of the leading German companies for new vessels designed particularly for service by way of Panama, large increases of capital stock by the same companies, and the announcement that the four big lines now running to the Orient, Australasia and the Pacific coasts of North and South America will be diverted to pass through the canal as soon as it is open to commerce, speak plainly of the importance attributed in this country to the new waterway.

Canada Boom.

German authorities say that the effect of the opening of the canal will manifest itself chiefly in a great commercial boom in western Canada and the Pacific Coast states, from which shipping interests generally will profit; in increased freights as a result of the opening of hitherto undeveloped or slightly developed states on the western coast of South America stored with raw material in the diversion and expansion of the streams of European emigration to regions on the Pacific coast well suited to settlement but of which the European emigrant hitherto has had slight knowledge and, finally, in the opportunity offered to the industries of the United States to compete under highly favorable conditions in the markets of the Orient, western South America, Austrialia and New Zealand.

Though reluctant to venture definite prophesies, in view of the divergence of expert opinion, Count Ernst zu Reventlow, the well-known German naval writer and student of American conditions, reviewed the subject recently, as follows:

"There is no doubt but that the United States will derive the greatest benefit from the canal. Furthermore, there will follow great changes in existing American trade conditions. The most important result, from the German standpoint, is that the American east and the American west will be brought much nearer to each other. The distance between San Francisco and New York will be shortened more than 8,000 miles.

"The west of the United States will experience a strong business and commercial development. The immigration from Europe will probably turn itself far more than before to the Pacific coast, now that the immigrants are not deterred by the expense of the railroad journey from New York. That separation of the east from the west of the United States existing up to the present in the business field will gradually disappear, making the United States a commercial and business whole and in this way much stronger. San Francisco will lose its present importance for the East-Asiatic trade, but in return score a great gain through its new position in the trade with the western United States and with the western states of South America. Here, on the west coast of South America, lies the greatest importance of the canal for the United States, and this importance will manifest itself not only economically, but probably in the political field as well.

Dangerous Competition.

"The canal will make the United States a very dangerous competitor of all nations that engage in commerce with the South American and Central American states, for its position will become, through the canal, even more favorable than it was. The same is true as to the Far East and Australia. The canal will also prove the strongest competitor of the American railroads.

"The canal will bring an interesting political importance to the West Indies and the Tonga Islands, which are owned by Great Britain, France and Denmark. In so far as these islands already possess harbors, their importance will be augmented, either as maritime bases or as ports of call, and their economic positions and their commerce will be greatly increased. It is possible, too, that this development may create new political constellations and thereby give occasion for international friction.

"One cannot yet say what the plans of the great shipping companies will be. Naturally these companies will keep their plans secret as long as possible. A very important factor for the United States, and, indeed, for all America, is, in my opinion, the immigration from China and Japan. One cannot doubt that the Panama Canal will divert this immigration to the eastern part of the American continent, whereas it has heretofore been chiefly confined to the west. Here, too, the purely economic significance of the canal is complicated with an earnest political factor, and the issue which has heretofore been known only as 'the California question' will make itself known in the east. Possibly the yellow population of the Hawaiian Islands will increase still more rapidly, for these islands will undoubtedly enjoy an immense benefit from the Panama Canal.

Cut Saves Time.

"So far as Germany is concerned, the main significance of the canal for our shipping interests lies in the fact that it will make it possible to reach the west in a far shorter period of time. Commerce between the German harbors and San Francisco will increase as soon as the necessary vessels are available. German industry will, in all likelihood gain a new and very fruitful market in the west. In like manner, importation of the products of the American west into Germany will increase. Trade between the German harbors and the western harbors of South America, already of ever-growing proportions, cannot fail to be greatly increased. Germans East Asian services will probably be run as extensions of the lines to the Pacific coast. In other respects, however, the Suez Canal will continue to be the shortest and most advantageous route for German ships plying to East Asia and India, and only where the German East Asian and German West American lines can be linked up to advantage will the Panama Canal come into consideration as a route between German and East Asian harbors. Which route would be the more advantageous can be determined in each case only by experience.

"All in all, it can be said that the Panama Canal will be highly advantageous to German commerce, but it signifies by no means a reversal of conditions or a new epoch for the German maritime industry. On the other hand, the canal will have none of the economic or other drawbacks for Germany, which it will have for other nations, for example, Great Britain and Japan.

"The full economic significance of the Panama Canal will make itself apparent only gradually."

BOOTHS MEET AFTER 18 YEARS

Salvation Army Leader Greets Brother, Chief of Volunteers Force.

New York, Nov. 26.—Two brothers, leaders of great religious organizations, who had not met in 18 years, greeted each other in this city yesterday and extended the hand of fellowship and brotherly affection. They were Gen. Bramwell Booth, commander-in-chief of the Salvation Army, and Gen. Ballington Booth, president of the Volunteers of America, which he founded following the split in the parent body in 1896.

The meeting took place at the Alpha Delta Phi Club, where the generals were the guests of the Rev. Alden L. Bennett at luncheon.

When the word was passed around among the many Salvationists gathered at the army headquarters to do honor to Gen. Bramwell Booth, who will return to England Wednesday, that the brothers had come together after many years, many "hallelujahs" were fervently spoken.

Discuss Only Family Affairs.

Neither of the generals would talk about reunion. Both, however, agreed to the publication of a brief statement, setting forth the place of the meeting, in which they said:

"After luncheon there was a private meeting between the two brothers. The interview was a friendly and brotherly one, and was of course entirely concerned with personal and family matters."

Gen. Bramwell Booth went to the place of meeting accompanied by his secretary, Col. Theodore Kitching. Gen. Ballington Booth made the trip alone. The private interview lasted about three-quarters of an hour.

When General Bramwell Booth planned to come to this country he made up his mind to see his brother, and about a week ago sent a letter to the head of the Volunteers arranging for the meeting. The letter was sent to Mont Clair, and as Gen. Ballington Booth was absent from home he was not aware until a few days ago that his brother was anxious to clasp hands with him before going back to England.

Enjoyable Feature of Trip.

An officer enjoying the confidence of the Salvation Army commander-in-chief said yesterday that nothing had occurred on Gen. Bramwell Booth's trip to the western continent that was more agreeable than this meeting with Gen. Ballington Booth.

This is the first time that Gen. Bramwell Booth has visited America, but Gen. Ballington Booth has been abroad since the great break in the Salvation Army ranks. He did not see his brother then.

Col. W. H. Cox, chief editor of the Salvation Army publications, announced yesterday there is no truth in the published report that Commander Miss Booth, who is in charge of the work in the United States, was on the point of being "farewelled" from her command. He said there is no likelihood that she will leave her command, nor has the subject been mentioned in the presence of Gen. Bramwell Booth since he has been in this country.

There will be an exhibition of newspapers, magazines and trade journals from various parts of the world at Polhrimov, Bohemia, Austria, near the close of the year 1913.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line.) Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FREE FOR 6 MONTHS—MY SPECIAL offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich, richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407, 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Railway mail clerk examinations everywhere soon; $75 to $150 monthly; write for schedule. Franklin Institute, Dept. B-27, Rochester, N. Y.

Man wanted to raise easy shaves at home. Instructions, dime. Barspes, Box 333, Seattle, Wn.

Locomotive firemen and brakemen, $80, $140. Experience unnecessary. Pay tuition when employed. 707 Railway Bureau, East St. Louis, Ill.

Men for electric railway motormen and conductors; fine opportunity; about $80 monthly; experience unnecessary; no strikes; state age. Address Box S-170, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Wanted—Persons to do easy, pleasant coloring work at home. Good pay. No canvassing. No experience required. Illustrated particulars free. Helping-Hand Stores, 5458 H, So. Halsted, Chicago.

HELP WANTED.

You are wanted for a Government Job. $65 to $150 month. Parcel post means many vacancies. Common education sufficient. "Pull" unnecessary. Over 12,000 appointments coming. Write immediately for free list of positions, with full description. Franklin Institute, Dept. A-30, Rochester, N. Y.

MEDICAL.

Send 25c for Corn, Bunion Cure. E. C. Heflin, Sincon st., Sayre, Pa.

AGENTS.

Agents—To sell lubricating oils, belts, h paint, varnish, to factories, mills, creameries, ages, auto owners, stores, threshers, farmers, side large cities; exclusive territory to right experience desirable but not absolutely Manufacturers Oil & Grease Co., Cleveland,

Men of Ideas and inventive Ability write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions Patent Buyers and "How to Get Your Patent Your Money." Advice FREE. RANDOLPH Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington,

Agents sell guaranteed Hosiery, Underwear and Sweaters for largest manufacturer in America. Easy work. Big pay. Complete outfit free. Write Madison Mills, Dept. 1-D, Broadway, New York City.

Razor Blades Sharpened by newest automatic grinding machine. Double-edge blades 5 dozen; single-edge, 15c. Prepaid. Agents wanted everywhere. Wizard Grinding Co., 967 B. street, Cleveland, Ohio.

FARMS WANTED

Farms Wanted—We have direct buyers Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property Free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

Wanted to hear from owner who has good farm for sale. Send description and price. Northwestern Business Agency, Minneapolis, Minn.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

Real Estate Wanted—Sell your property quickly for cash, no matter where located; particulars free. Real Estate Salesman Co., Dept. 43, Lincoln, Nebr.

FARM LANDS.

Government Farms Free—Our official page book "Vacant Government Lands" describes every acre in every county in U. S. How secured free. 1913 diagrams and tables. All about Irrigated Farms. Price 25 cents postpaid. Webb Publishing Co., Dept. 105, St. Paul, Minn.

MISCELLANEOUS.

No. 59 Overland, fine condition, $450 cash. Will trade for good clover seed. Holder, Blackington, Illinois.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., Washington, D. C.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WE PAY $36 A WEEK AND EXPENSES to men with rig to introduce poultry compound. You can make $36 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. IMPERIAL MFG. CO., Dept. 84 Parsons, Kans.

BE A DETECTIVE Earn $150 to $250 per month; travel over the world. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 West 9th over Bldg., Kansas City, Missouri.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. Write for free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write today—NOW. EARL HOPKINS, Washington, D. C.

SONG POEMS WANTED. We pay 50 per cent. Send poems or melodies; they may contain you a fortune. Hayworth Music Co., 796, Washington, D. C.

LADIES To SEW at home for a large Phila. firm; good money; steady work; canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices and particulars. Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut Street, Phila., Pa.

12 POST CARDS FREE. We will send you 12 of the prettiest post cards you ever saw if you will mention this paper and send 4c. to pay postage and mailing and say that you will show our cards to 6 of your friends. Do it now. New Ideas Card Co., 233 S. 5th St., Phila., Pa.

AGENTS—BIG MONEY. Selling guaranteed Steel Mantle Burners. Make coal oil produce gas. Every home buys. Experience unnecessary. Sample 25c. Particulars free. Write today. STEEL MANTLE LIGHT CO., 328 Huron Street TOLEDO, O.

Best Conditioner Worm Expeller Death to Heaves "Guaranteed or Money Back." Cures Distemper, Indigestion, Coughs, Colds, Worms, Heaves, etc. $1.00 per can. NEWTON'S Largest Selling Horse Remedy in the World. At druggists or sent postpaid. THE NEWTON REMEDY CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

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Make Money in Spare Time Selling My New 1914 "Steels"

MILLIONS SAVED by Wearers of My "Steels"

A NECESSITY TO EVERY WORKER

THIS BOOK FREE

"The Sole of Steel"

Let me send this book to you by mail postpaid. Read it and learn more of this great shoe with the sole of steel—the shoe with the light springy, airy "step"—the shoe that rests your foot naturally and comfortably, always holding its perfect shape—never a "rundown" heel, broken arch, warped sole, worn toe, twisted uppers, or cracks and leaks. Before you think of buying a pair of workshoes, get this great book of shoe facts and learn about this wonderful, foot-saving sole of seamless steel. Do not think of turning this page until you have sent for this free book.

FREE 10-Day Try-On!

My 1914 "Steels" Make Fortunes for Agents

More Points of Superiority Than Any Other Work Shoe

N. M. RUTHSTEIN
The Steel Shoe Man

The man looking for an article that earns big money, gives satisfaction every time and makes a life-long friend of every buyer, will find my "Steels" an unequaled selling proposition — the biggest thing ever for the live man.

Unlimited Field

Farmers, Dairymen, Stockmen, Creamery Workers, Railroad men, Miners, Smelters, Hunters, men and boys of all classes under every condition of outdoor work need strong, long-wearing, easy, comfortable, water and mud-proof—warm in winter and cool in summer—workshoes. They buy and recommend my "Steels."

My "Steels" have more talking points—more points of superiority over every other workshoe—than any other article.

Save Health and Lost Time

My "Steels" save lost time in damp, muddy, rainy weather—because they are absolutely water-tight, and mud-proof. They keep the feet "Powder-dry" under all conditions. They prevent and stop Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Pneumonia, Colds, Gripps and other "wet-foot" troubles.

My "Steels" overcome such foot troubles as Corns, Bunions, Callouses, Chilblains, Flat-Foot, Broken-down Arch, which follow the wearing of uncomfortable, ill-shaped, ill-fitting, chafing, leather shoes.

Lightness, Comfort and Economy

My "Steels" are the lightest good workshoe made and may be worn all day without tiring the feet. My "Steels" are more comfortable than leather shoes, because they fit the feet, first, last, and all the time. They never warp, crack, harden, or get out of shape.

My "Steels" are more economical than any other workshoe, because their first cost is less than the best all-leather shoes, and one pair of my "Steels" will outwear three to six pairs of ordinary workshoes.

$300,000 Spent in Advertising 1,000,000 Pairs Already Sold

The man who sells my "Steels" is not introducing a new article. He is benefiting by the largest and most extensive advertising campaign ever carried out for the benefit of agents. He is simply reaping what I sow for him. All he has to do is to take the orders.

An Absolute Necessity

The instant any sensible man or boy sees my "Steels," he knows that every word I say about them—every claim I make—is true. He wants my "Steels"—he sees that they are an **absolute necessity** to him in his work. A **necessity** because they save $10 to $20 on his yearly shoe bills. A **necessity** because they keep his feet dry and in good condition. A **necessity** because they protect his health. A **necessity** because they overcome his foot troubles. A **necessity** because they are the lightest and most comfortable workshoe he can buy at any price.

Just Take the Orders

Show this page to any class of outdoor workers in the United States and 90 per cent of them will recognize my "Steels" because they have read about them in my announcements. Thousands have decided in their own minds that "some day" they would try on a pair of my "Steels"—at my risk—but the matter has slipped their minds or they have been waiting until they could buy them through some dealer. I do not sell my "Steels" through dealers. You can get all this business with very little effort.

I Just Spent $50,000.00 to Improve My 1914 "Steels"

My 1914 Model "Steels" are better than ever—lighter, more comfortable, easier to sell than any model I ever made. They have all the good points that make my "Steels" the "World's Greatest Workshoe" and some new features that will interest you.

FREE Ten-Day Try-On

I don't ask you to put in a stock of my "Steels." I don't ask you to take my word for what my "Steels" are. I will send a pair of my "Steels" to you for Free 10-Day Try-On. If they don't suit, send them back to me.

Experience Not Necessary

My "Steels" do not require special salesmanship or any particular sales ability. The man who needs my "Steels" for himself can sell them just as well as the trained salesman.

Send No Money

You don't need to send me any money or reference to get this agent's proposition. Just write me a short letter or a postal card, or fill out and mail the coupon below. All information, booklets, folders, etc., are free.

Sending for my agent's proposition does not obligate you to become my agent, unless you can see where my "Steels" will make you a lot of money in spare time.

This is the most liberal offer ever made to agents. You will find me liberal in my business dealings. Write at once or mail the coupon today.

ANYONE CAN SELL My "STEELS"

No Experience Necessary

SEND A POSTAL OR THIS COUPON

Mr. N. M. Ruthstein,
162 Racine Street, Racine, Wis.

Dear Sir: Please send me at once, without expense, charge or obligation on my part, your book "The Sole of Steel," and full information regarding your Offer to Agents.

Name.....

St. or R. F. D. No.....

Town..... County..... State.....

N. M. RUTHSTEIN, "The Steel Shoe Man," 162 Racine St., RACINE, WIS.

Also manufacturer of the World Famous "Scientific Shoes" for Dress and General Wear.

Shetland Pony FREE

Many other prizes—bicycles, cameras, watches, tool chests, gold rings, bracelets, pocket knives, etc. Full information and big premium list Free. Write me Today. E. T. Meredith, O. D.-437 Success Bldg. Des Moines, Ia.